

The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

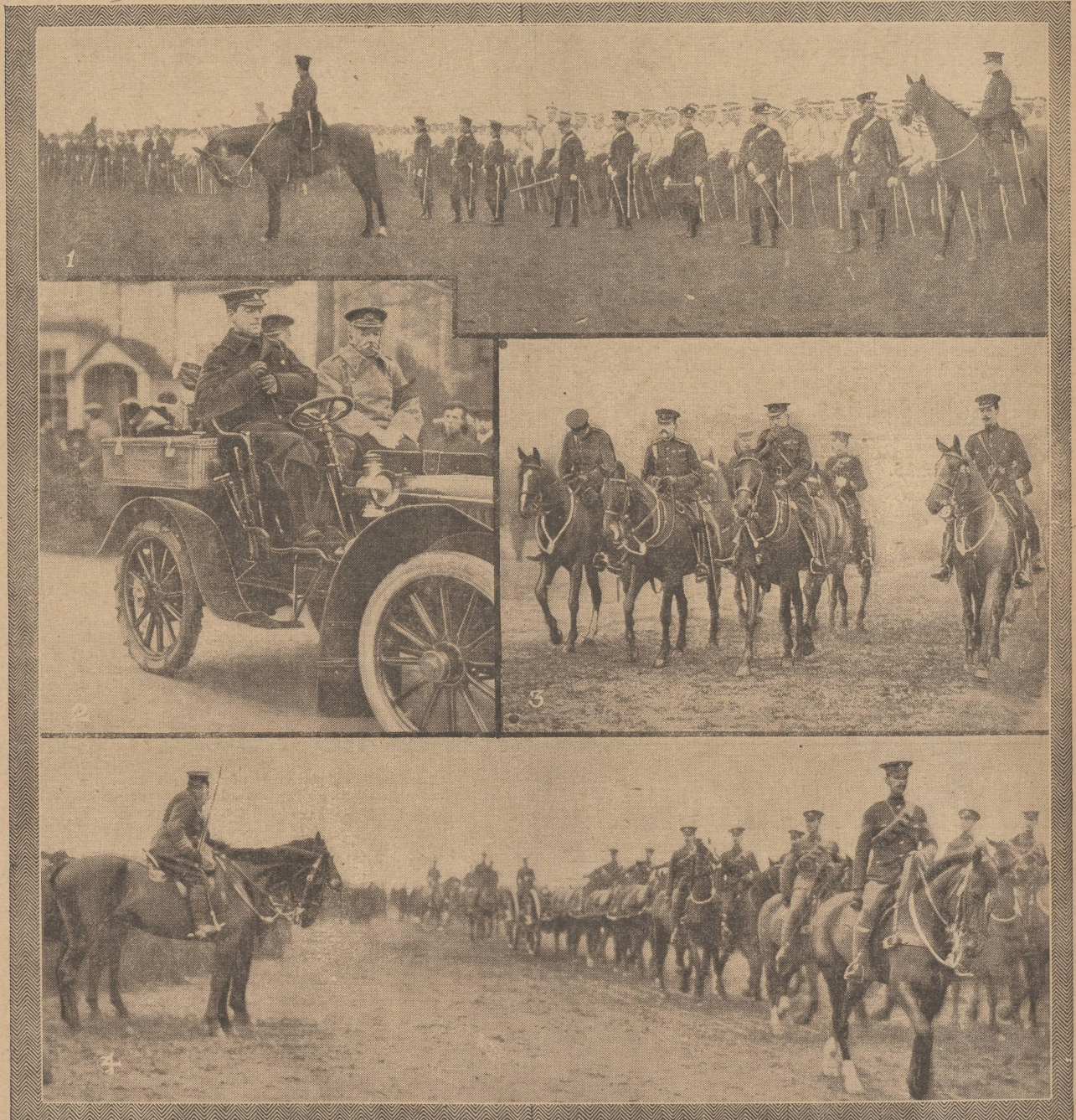
No. 704.

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FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1906.

One Halfpenny.

PARADE OF THE LONDON GARRISON AT WIMBLEDON YESTERDAY.



Lieutenant-General Sir L. J. Oliphant yesterday, on the plateau between the old village and the windmill at Wimbledon Common, inspected a parade of the London Garrison. The muster, which was the most imposing seen for some years, included the 1st Life Guards, Royal Horse Guards, Y Battery Royal Horse Artillery, 3rd Gren-

dier Guards, 3rd Coldstream Guards, and 2nd and 3rd Scots Guards. (1) The 3rd Coldstream Guards waiting for General Oliphant to arrive. (2) General Oliphant leaving Wimbledon in a motor-car. (3) The General's staff leaving the field after the inspection. (4) The march past of Y Battery Royal Horse Artillery.

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COTTAGE piano; Collard; £7 15s.; easy terms.—Payne
103, Approach-rd, Cambridge Heath, N.E.

PIANOFORTES.—Real genuine bargains returned from hire; 56 guineas upright iron grand, £15 15s.; 65 guinea black ebony upright grand, 20 guineas; 70 guinea massive overstrung, in Chippendale, 21 guineas; cottage piano, 6 guineas; sent on approval for 7 clear days; carriage paid both ways if not approved; warranted for 20 years; easy terms arranged; full price paid allowed within 3 years if exchanged for one of higher class.—John Goudge, 231, Burdett-rd, London, E.

PIANO-Player; fits any piano; recently new; £14 cash bargain; call; no letters.—91, Oxford-st.

PIANO; good condition; £8; easy terms.—102, Churchfield rd. Acton, W.

PIANO; £2 2s.; good tone.—Young's, 219, Victoria Park
rd. N.E.

SECOND-HAND Cottage Pianos, in thorough order, £4 15s., £6 15s., to £10 10s.; terms, 5s. deposit, balance 3s. monthly; handsome modern Broadwood Cottage, check action, £15 15s., or 10s. 6d. monthly.—Write for illustrated catalogue of our perfect pianos, supplied on entirely novel terms and new prices; genuine gramophones easy terms; agents wanted.—Wheatlands, 413, Harrow Rd., N.E.

rd, London, W.

15. *Guinea's*, pianoforte, "Duchess" model (list price 30 guineas), by D'Almaine (established 120 years); solid rose frame upright grand, full compass, full trichord celestion action, etc.; in handsome carved case, 50 inches in height; in use only six months; sent on approval, carriage free both ways; 20 years' warranty; easy terms arranged. Full price paid will be allowed if exchanged for a higher-class instrument within three years.—D'Almaine and Co., estd. 120 years, 91, Finsbury-pavement, City. Open till 7.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A.—Everyone having surplus cash of £3 upwards should write at once for our pamphlet (forwarded post free) which explains how £10 may be invested to return £1 5s. to £2 10s. pr fit weekly; other amounts proportionately; no trouble involved; many genuine unsolicited testimonials from customers.—Fraser, Greig, and Co. 11 Queen Victoria-st. London

A Treatise on nervous diseases, exhaustion, and varicocele in men by local absorption; fully up to the advanced ideas on the subject; post free 3 stamps.—The Marston Co., 59 and 60, Chancery-lane, London.

ARE you interested in Canaries and other Cage Birds? If so, send for my free list, which contains valuable information to all intending purchasers, or my *Amateurs Guide*, with Two Hundred and Fifty illustrations of birds, aviaries, etc.; two stamps to cover postage; patronised by Royalty. - W. Rudd, Bird Specialist, Norwich.

CONSUMPTION AND ASTHMA are curable.—Sufferers should write without delay for full particulars of remarkable discovery which is curing hundreds; your very life depends upon this knowledge; 24-page book sent post free for id. stamp.—Liquifruta, D.M., Laboratory, 193, Camberwell-grove, London.

DRUNKENNESS is curable, speedily, permanently, trifling cost, as grateful thousands testify; can be given secretly, unknown to sufferers; save those dear to you; you can with certainty: particulars and sample, 1d. stamp. — Cass

NURSE Evans, Ladies' Belt Specialist.—Send stamped addressed envelope for particulars and advice free.—4, St Michael's, Ashton-under-Lyne.

Michael-st., Ashton-under-Lyne.
TRY Pileozone, the new constitutional cure for piles;
promptly relieves; quickly cures; price 2s. 3d.—Vianozone

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will show you how to put brains into your work. Is not this an offer that should be accepted without delay or hesitation? You don't need a month or two to decide. You can decide now. You must decide now unless you are prepared to see thousands of your fellow men get before you in the race of life. No matter what your occupation may be, the Harmsworth Self-Educator will help you to better yourself.

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It is designed equally for those who work with their hands and those who work with their heads. It embraces all conceivable occupations, and in each section an expert tells you exactly what you have to do in order to attain success in your own particular line. Visit a newsagent to-day and you will find

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THE PRESENTATION BIOGRAPHICAL COMPANION.

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OF ALL NEWSAGENTS, &c.

FIERCE BATTLE IN A PARIS CHURCH.

100 Injured in Fight Between Catholics and Police.

PREFECT ASSAULTED.

Rioters Hold Church with Swords and Revolvers.

CONQUERED BY WATER.

Fire Brigade Hose-Pipes Turned On the Malcontents.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Thursday.—Something like a civil war is threatened in France over the separation of the Church and State. To-day the scenes in Paris, when the Republican functionaries attempted to enter churches to take inventories of ecclesiastical property, beggared description.

The inventory-taking began yesterday, when scenes of scandalous violence occurred in various Parisian churches. These disturbances, however, were nothing compared to the orgies of disorder which followed to-day.

The most remarkable case was at the Church of St. Clotilde, a fashionable place of worship on the left bank of the Seine, in the smart district known as the Faubourg St. Germain. St. Clotilde is one of the finest modern churches in Paris.

Here a large and fashionable crowd assembled in the afternoon in expectation of the arrival of the Government officials. There were several hundred well-dressed ladies, who had arrived in their carriages and were accompanied by their footmen. Outside, the crowd of men and women improvised a hymn, and began singing "Give Us God." Presently there arrived M. Meunier, Director of Municipal Affairs, who had come to give notice that an inventory of the church chattels was to be taken, in accordance with the law of separation. On trying to enter the church he was immediately set upon and severely mauled by the crowd, his hat being battered and his coat torn to shreds. His papers were taken from him, torn up, and thrown into the air. Finally, one stalwart defender of the church took hold of him bodily and flung him down the flight of stone steps leading to the main entrance.

WITH DRAWN SWORDS.

The police, who accompanied this functionary, drew their swords and came to the rescue.

Bleeding and half-senseless M. Meunier was taken by the police to the Mayorality of the Seventh Arrondissement. His injuries mainly consisted of severe bruises, but no bones were broken.

Meanwhile, things were going from bad to worse at St. Clotilde. A number of excited young men on the steps of the church attacked the police with sticks and leaded canes. A large force of police was now sent for, and the square in front of the church was crowded with them.

Inside the stately building, with its beautiful mural paintings and fine windows, were a crowd of senators and deputies of the most pronounced Clerical views. Senator Lamazelle, M. de la Ferronnays (one of the lights of the ultra-Catholic Party from Brittany), the Comte de Pomerai, M. Denys-Cochin, who is the great orator of the Clericals and one of the most interesting figures in the Chamber of Deputies.

Soon came two more recruits—M. Piau de Ramel and M. Melchior de Vogue, the latter one of the best known literary men of France, and a pillar of M. Brunetiere's "Révue des Mondes."

DEPUTIES PREACH REVOLT.

These representatives public men frankly urged the Catholic crowd to offer a vigorous resistance, and they began to use freely the sticks, with which nearly all of them were armed. This stirred up a counter-demonstration of free-thinkers and people who side with the lay authority. Loud hisses and cries of "A bas la calotte!" ("Down with the cow!" "Down with the cap.") were heard.

"Calotte" is a cap, but the word is chiefly used to designate the head-dress of a priest, and "A bas la calotte!" is the equivalent of "Down with the Church!"

A fierce battle with sticks was soon in progress between the two factions, the famous leaders on both sides urging on their forces to victory. Arrests were freely made, but it was soon clear that the ordinary police could not deal with the riot.

At last, about three o'clock, there was a cry of "Voilà, les soldats!" and a company of the famous Republican Guards arrived on foot with M. Lepine, the alert, cool, and determined little man who, as Prefect of the Seine, is the terror of wrong-doers all over Paris.

His appearance was greeted by the clericals on the church steps with hostile shouts. M. Lepine,

unmoved, walked up the steps to the entrance. Suddenly he was seized by a score of strong arms, and dragged forcibly inside the building.

A few police and soldiers managed to force their way into the church after him. Here there was a strong tussle, and, finally, M. Lepine was rescued.

By this time a squadron of cavalry had arrived, and as the soldiers approached the gates of the church a large number of young men who were on the church side of the railings leaped over the top of the railings and hit the horses with their sticks, causing the animals to rear and plunge and kick. Several soldiers were thrown, but were quickly in their saddles again.

M. Lepine now advanced to the church railings, and asked the Catholics to remain quiet and not to lose their temper.

"There is no intention to wound your feelings, or to degrade your Church," he said; "but the law must be complied with."

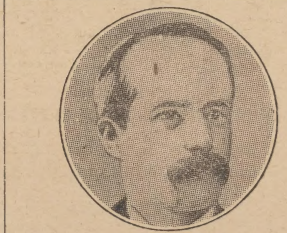
POLICE AND SOLDIERS EJECTED.

His voice was, however, drowned in a roar of hooting and booing, and M. Meunier, the Government official, who had now returned dressed in a new suit of clothes, made a fresh attempt to enter the church.

Surrounded by a force of police, he tried to push through the church gates, and a battle royal ensued between the men on the inside of the railings and the police. Sticks were used unmercifully, and the exasperated police showed signs of drawing their sword-bayonets.

Finally the Republican Guards and the police were driven from the building and the gates were shut in their faces. Four policemen were carried off badly wounded. The victorious Catholics menaced the troops with revolvers and sword-sticks, and kept up a shower of pots, sticks, oranges, and small stones on the police. Several young men, with sword-sticks and revolvers, were arrested by the police, being literally dragged over the church railings.

It was now half-past three, and the scene was most exciting. The church bells sounded the tocsin



M. Lepine, Prefect of Police.

loudly, and the cavalry were driving back the crowd into the adjoining streets. On the steps of the church behind the railings several hundred young men shouted defiance at the police and the soldiers, occasionally cheering and shouting in unison, "Long live the Saviour!"

At last the Prefect of Police telephoned for the fire brigade, and soon two fire engines came galloping up. When the firemen commenced to unroll their hose-pipes many of the crowd began hastily to put up their umbrellas. A stream of water was directed on the crowd inside the church railings, drenching everybody.

There was a tremendous stampede to get inside, but the church doors were tightly closed. At last the police broke down the railings, and carried the church by storm.

Armed with hatchets, the firemen broke down the doors and effected an entry. A terrific mêlée then ensued. Women were trampled underfoot, and chairs were freely used as weapons. In this disgraceful affray over 100 persons were injured.

The Church of St. Clotilde now presents a sorry spectacle. Every window has been smashed, and the floor is littered with broken chairs and umbrellas, damaged hats, and other miscellaneous debris.

About 150 arrests were made, but the exact numbers are not yet known.

Among the demonstrators in the church was the Duc de Chartres.

CAUSE OF THE RIOTS.

The cause of the riots, as our correspondent explains, was the attempt made by the Republican officials to take inventories of the Church property.

These inventories are taken by the representatives of the Public Domains Department. Under the Act of Separation this course is prescribed by law. Between now and next January what are called "Associations Cultuelles" (i.e., a sort of religious corporation) are expected to be formed by the Catholics.

Where these are formed the work of the Church will go on as if nothing had happened. Where they are not formed the churches and their contents will pass into the hands of the local authorities, and public worship will, of course, cease. Naturally the Catholics look on the taking of inventories as a preliminary to wholesale spoliation, and in spite of the advice of their Bishops, they are making stalwart resistance everywhere.

LADY GREY HURT.

Wife of the Foreign Minister Violently Thrown from Her Trap.

An alarming carriage accident happened to Lady Grey, wife of Sir Edward Grey, Minister for Foreign Affairs, yesterday afternoon.

Her ladyship was driving a trap near Ellingham, Chatham, the seat of Sir John Haggerston, when the horse swerved, and her ladyship was thrown violently to the ground, sustaining severe concussion of the brain.

She was removed to Ellingham School, where she lies in an unconscious condition.

Tall and handsome looking, being something like Sir Edward in facial expression, Lady Grey is a daughter of Major S. F. Widdington and Mrs. Widdington, of Newton, Northumberland. She was married in 1885, some months prior to Sir Edward's entering Parliament. They have no family.

Her ladyship is a keen politician, and usually is present with Sir Edward at most of his political engagements. She is also a frequent visitor to the Ladies' Gallery of the House of Commons.

PRINCESS ENA'S ENGAGEMENT RING.

Interesting Photograph Shows Her Wearing King Alfonso's Handsome Token of Betrothal.

Is Princess Ena really engaged? is the question of the hour.

The *Daily Mirror* is, however, able, by the strongest of proofs, to put an end to all doubts upon the subject, for in a photograph published to-day, the Princess is shown wearing an engagement ring.

According to no less an authority than Messrs. Atkinson, it is a very fine ring, set with diamonds and coloured stones.

Yesterday the King visited Princess Ena and accompanied her and her mother on a walk through the woods. His Majesty after lunch took Princess Ena for a motor-car drive through the Basque country.

MYSTERIOUS GERMAN OUTRAGE.

Victim of Brutal Soldiery in South-West Africa Not Dr. Donaldson, of Canada.

There is some doubt whether the man shot by German soldiers at Swakopmund, South-West Africa, was Dr. Anson Donaldson, of Canada, as reported yesterday.

It is stated that Dr. Donaldson, who is a surgeon on the Elder Dempster steamer Sapele, sailed from Liverpool yesterday for West Africa, and was seen off by relatives and friends at Liverpool.

The only possible explanation of the mystery is that on the dead man was found one of Dr. Donaldson's cards, or some other document, which was taken as belonging to the unknown himself.

STEAMER FIRED AT IN NORTH SEA.

Polite Inquiry About the Weather Answered by Shots from an Unknown Schooner.

Captain Buhrn, of the German steamer Gemma, which arrived at Leith yesterday, reported that his vessel had been fired on by a schooner, supposed to be Swedish or Russian, in the Cattegat, off Sweden.

On Monday night a strange schooner hove in sight, and the mate of the Gemma called out to her in inquiry with regard to the weather. For reply rifles were fired at him, the shot from one passing through his right arm.

The schooner then proceeded on, and in the darkness was soon lost to view.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

The Duke and Duchess of Connaught have arrived at Mafeking from Kimberley.

Signor Forti's new Ministry was defeated in the Italian Chamber yesterday on a motion of confidence by a majority of forty, and will forthwith resign.

The question of the installation of tape-machines in the German Reichstag, to supply members with the latest political and general news, was discussed in the Reichstag last night.

An infantry officer and two other soldiers have just arrived in St. Petersburg with three flags, which they successfully concealed from the Japanese during their incarceration in Japan.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—Moderate or fresh westerly winds; changeable, some showers, but fine temporarily; less mild.

Lighting-up time, 5.48 p.m.
Sea passages will be moderate generally.

JAPAN NOT CONTENT WITH OUR ARMY.

More About the Strange Question in the Tokio Diet.

IS REFORM NEEDED?

Tokio, Thursday.—Mr. Oishi yesterday interpellated General Terauchi upon the extent of the expansion of the Japanese army necessitated by the enforcement of the provisions of the Anglo-Japanese Alliance, and remarking that the British Army was not realising a development equal to the British Navy, asked whether that fact did not indicate the necessity of improvement in order that there might be no one-sided responsibility.

General Terauchi's reply was a brief affirmative, as already reported. It is understood that the Minister of War, when answering, had in his mind the provisions of Article 7 of the Anglo-Japanese agreement.

Note.—The Seventh Article of the agreement is as follows:—"The conditions under which armed assistance shall be afforded by either Power to the other in the circumstances mentioned in the present agreement, and the means by which such assistance is to be made available will be arranged by the naval and military authorities of the contracting parties, who will meet at least once a year, to consult on another fully and freely upon all questions of mutual interest."—Reuter.

This is a fuller version of the remarkable telegram regarding alleged Japanese dissatisfaction with our Army system, which has caused so much comment in England. The second telegram is in substantial agreement with the first, the authenticity of which was at first doubted.

SIR ALFRED TURNER'S OPINION.

Major-General Sir Alfred Turner was asked his opinion last night by the *Daily Mirror*. He expressed himself as being in favour of the Japanese alliance, and thought there must be some mistake.

"The Government," he said, "is now occupied in the task of bringing the question of Army reform, which has been going on for thirty-five years, to a successful issue. We are continually seeking to reform our military organisation, but, as Mr. Balfour has so truly said, the British Army is the most complex in the world. It is a most difficult matter, and one that alters from time to time, and cannot be rushed by anybody."

"I have the most perfect confidence in our present War Minister, and I can say from personal knowledge that this feeling of trust is shared by the Army and Auxiliary Forces throughout the world."

THROUGH JAPANESE SPECTACLES.

Inquiries as to the state of popular feeling in Japan on the subject of the British Alliance reveals an unexpected position.

An English gentleman, a resident of Tokio, who has every opportunity of knowing the feeling in official and general circles, made the following important statements to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday.

In unofficial circles the feeling has certainly taken root, that Great Britain does not look upon the alliance so seriously as Japan has a right to expect.

"At the time of the North Sea outrage, when there seemed to be a probability of Great Britain being drawn in with Russia, Japan certainly believed that her ally was unwilling to fulfil her bargain."

"That Britain should be pleased so long as Japan pulled her chestnuts from the fire was only natural, and the Japanese people felt that the peans of praise sung by the British Press were more for the defeat of Russia, her enemy, than for the victory of Japan, her ally."

WHAT JAPANESE PAPERS SHOW.

"The Japanese, too, follow European politics more closely than Englishmen follow Japanese. Added to which, they see them through their own spectacles, and that has a considerable effect."

"The astute reader of a Japanese newspaper does not know the gentleman who is called Mr. Brodrick in Britain, but he sees plenty about an incompetent person whose name he translates to himself as Mr. Bu-ro-dei-ri-ku. He is also quite conversant with the actions of Mr. Arnold-Forster, whom he would speak of as Mr. Arunodou-Forsuereiro."

"Now he has discovered that a gentleman who writes K.C. after his name is the Minister for War. He looks up K.C. in a reference book, and stands aghast when he finds that the distinction is a legal, not a military, one."

"His own military matters are in the hands of military men, and he cannot take an army seriously which is run by civilians."

"If Great Britain had taken the alliance seriously, he argues, she would have put herself in a state of preparedness for war the moment her ally was involved in a life-and-death struggle."

"DAILY MIRROR" SNAPSHOTS.

Royalty Grants Special Facilities to Staff Photographers.

KEEN INTEREST SHOWN.

The innumerable congratulations which the *Daily Mirror* has received upon the subject of the unique photographs of King Alfonso and Princess Ena, taken at Biarritz by a member of its staff, afford most gratifying testimony of the high appreciation in which this journal's unrivalled service of news photographs is held.

Every day it is more emphatically brought home to the man or woman who wishes to keep abreast with the times that the illustrated daily paper is an essential of modern life. The demands made upon our memories increase with almost alarming rapidity, and we rely more and more upon vivid impressions of passing events, which only photographs can provide.

The difficulties of meeting this demand for news pictures are, of course, enormous; but the *Daily Mirror* has never relaxed its efforts to deal satisfactorily with the problem, and it now possesses what is undoubtedly the most perfectly organised photographic staff not only in London, but the whole world.

Exclusive Pictures.

Times out of number it has secured exclusive photographs of great interest entirely through its own enterprise, with the result that leading illustrated weekly papers, having failed to get these pictures first-hand, are compelled to buy them from the *Daily Mirror*.

The photographers engaged upon this work must, of course, be men of great tact and resource, and that they fulfil these requirements is amply proved by the cordial reception which everywhere they receive. In fact, their usual experience is to find everyone eager to assist them, as far as lies in their power. This is in pleasing contrast to the state of affairs existing in America, for example, where the aggressive conduct of the photographer frequently leads to indignant protests.

King Edward's Graciousness.

Among the *Daily Mirror* photographers' most pleasant experiences are those which bring them into contact with personages of the highest rank. On one occasion a *Daily Mirror* correspondent on his travels, happening to be at Marseilles when King Edward was expected from Algiers, applied to the British Consul for permission to photograph his arrival on the quay. The Consul replied that all photographers were to be excluded by the French authorities, but on the Consul's wiring to Major Ponsonby at Ajaccio for a special permit to be accorded to the *Daily Mirror*, the reply came back, "Certainly," and his Majesty was duly snapped.

The special photographer whom the *Daily Mirror* sent to Biarritz last week carried an introduction from a member of the Royal Family to Princess Ena, and after his arrival was granted every facility for securing interesting photographs and snapshots. His enterprise was even recognised by King Alfonso, who mentioned him by name to Princess Ena.

Prince Christian's Interest.

More than once Prince Christian has telephoned personally to the *Daily Mirror* requesting that a certain photographer should be sent down to photograph him on a particular occasion.

So pleased was Mr. Chamberlain with the excellent photographs taken in a special *Daily Mirror* photographer during his Birmingham election campaign that he asked for as many as sixty copies in all—six sets of ten photographs each—and these were readily presented to him.

It was at the instance of a prominent M.P. that the *Daily Mirror* illustrated the alien phase in the East End, and, furthermore, supplied him with fifty lantern-slides of this subject, which are now being used in a lecture.

The same M.P. was so pleased with the *Daily Mirror* photographs of the wedding of his niece near London that he asked for, and was given, all the negatives.

A day or two ago a letter was received from the mother of one of the Cambridge eight, who was so delighted to recognise her son in the *Daily Mirror* photograph of the eight at practice that she wanted several copies of the photograph.

Many more instances of cordial co-operation could be enumerated if space allowed. Those that have been mentioned, however, are sufficient to indicate very plainly the extent of the frank interest which is always shown among all classes in the photographic work of the *Daily Mirror*.

SCOTTISH UNIVERSITIES POLLING.

Polling for the parliamentary representation of Glasgow and Aberdeen Universities commenced yesterday.

The three candidates are Sir Henry Craik (Unionist), Professor W. R. Smith (Unionist Free Trader), and Professor Muriison (Liberal). At the close of yesterday's polling the figures were:—Craik, 1,673; Muriison, 1,230; Smith, 554.

OUR QUEEN'S SAD JOURNEY

Her Majesty's Mournful Voyage to the Land of Her Birth.

Her Majesty has decided to attend the funeral of her father, the late King Christian of Denmark, and will leave Dover by the turbine steamer *Onward* for Calais at 11.30 this morning.

Yesterday afternoon the Queen, accompanied by Princess Victoria, and attended by the Hon. Charlotte Knollys and General Sir Dighton Probyn, left Norfolk by special train for London, and reached St. Pancras at about 2.45.

As her Majesty passed across the platform to enter her brougham the people uncovered in respectful sympathy, and Queen Alexandra silently acknowledged their greeting.

It is unlikely that Princess Victoria will accompany her mother. Her Royal Highness will probably go back to Sandringham, and will there have charge of the children of the Prince and Princess of Wales, who accompanied her Majesty to Norfolk, and will there await her return from Copenhagen.

The King's public engagements will prevent him from accompanying the Queen, and also from being present at the funeral of King Christian.

LAST FAREWELL TO THE ROYAL DEAD.

COPENHAGEN, Thursday.—The coffin containing the body of King Christian was closed at twelve o'clock today, after the relatives of the deceased monarch had taken their last farewell of him. The body now lies in the Garden Room at the palace.—Reuter.

GRIEF OF A PEOPLE.

COPENHAGEN, Thursday.—A really touching example of the universal devotion felt towards the late King Christian was afforded by a plain wreath placed by King Frederik's special orders near the head of the coffin.

The wreath was only inscribed, "From the Shepherd of Bernstorff," being sent by a former employee on the King's estate at Chateau Bernstorff, outside the city.

The Duke of Cumberland and Prince Ernest August arrived by train at 6.44 this evening. They were received at the station by the King, the Crown Prince and Princess, the Royal Princes, and the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg. The King and the Duke drove to the Amalienborg Palace in a closed carriage. As they went down the crowded estergade, with its array of flags at half-mast dripping in the rain, they were everywhere silently saluted, the women curtsying low.—Reuter.

MR. BALFOUR AND THE CITY SEAT.

Sir Wilfrid Lawson Says It Will Be "Very Disgraceful" If the ex-Premier Is Not Opposed.

It will not be definitely decided until to-day whether the Liberals will contest Mr. Balfour's election for the City of London.

To allow Mr. Balfour to have a walk-over would, writes Sir Wilfrid Lawson, be "a very disgraceful thing."

"He has fooled the House of Commons, defied public opinion, juggled with questions of high policy, landed us in the most profligate expenditure of modern times, truckled to great monopolists, and has done as much as in him lies to bring public life into contempt."

PREPARING FOR THE SESSION.

Cabinet Appoint a Special Committee To Deal with the Chinese Labour Question.

A special committee of the Cabinet met at the Colonial Office yesterday under the presidency of the Earl of Elgin, the Colonial Secretary.

It is believed that the subject of the conference had reference to Chinese labour.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has agreed to meet, in company with the Chancellor of the Exchequer, on Thursday, the 15th inst., a deputation of trade union leaders and secretaries, to consider the subject of old-age pensions.

Mr. Chamberlain yesterday attended a committee meeting of the Tariff Reform League at the offices in Victoria-street.

BATTERSEA WORKS DEPOT BESIEGED.

Several hundred unemployed yesterday marched to the residence of Mr. John Burns, in Battersea, and on being informed that he was out, and that a reply would be given to-day to their appeal for help, proceeded to the borough works depot, and there created turbulent scenes.

UNEMPLOYED AT ST. STEPHEN'S.

Arrangements are being rapidly completed for the demonstration of the unemployed on February 12—the day preceding the opening of Parliament—when deputations from many districts will assemble at Victoria Embankment and march to Hyde Park.

DIAMOND DINNER.

Mr. Barnato Entertains Friends at a Remarkable Peace Banquet.

REAL PONY AS WAITER.

In fulfilment of a promise to his friends that on the conclusion of peace between Russia and Japan he would entertain them at dinner, Mr. H. Barnato, who has only just returned to England, was the host at a remarkable celebration last night at the New Gaiety Restaurant.

He had given Mr. Noble, the manager, absolute freedom to prepare a banquet worthy of the occasion, and although Mr. Noble had only twenty-four hours' notice, he achieved remarkable results. Mr. Barnato and his thirteen guests—every one of them millionaire diamond merchants—sat down to a dinner of a costly and novel character.

A circular table, specially made for the occasion, enclosed a huge tank, in which floated model Japanese warships, overlooked by a miniature Port Arthur. When the guests entered the dining-room was in semi-darkness.

Fireworks Precede the Soup.

At the moment of their entry beautiful fireworks blazed out from the warships and fort, eliciting a round of applause from the delighted guests.

Then the lights were turned up, and the most beautiful decorations were revealed, English and Japanese flags and flowers being artistically arranged over the table and round the room.

The piece de résistance was a lamb, roasted whole, brought into the room by a small black pony, who walked round the table while each guest selected a portion to his liking. Even the pony enjoyed the proceedings, and showed great reluctance to quit the room.

At the end of the dinner two ships, carved out of real ice, over which real fireworks beautifully played, were wheeled in on a trolley.

Among the dishes may be mentioned:

Whitebait à la Port Arthur.

Coupe à la Mikado.

Gobelets des fruits frappés à la Russe.

Mr. Barnato himself was astonished and delighted at the novelty and appropriateness of the entertainment.

BRUTALITY WORSE THAN THEFT.

Mr. Rider Haggard Declares That Many English Parents Are More Cruel Than Savages.

Saying that he never heard among savages of such cases as were daily reported to the N.S.P.C.C., Mr. Rider Haggard declared at a meeting of the Yarmouth and Lowestoft branch of the society that in some ways the despised savages were superior to the English.

The law that property was more than the person should be changed. A man who thrashed his children within an inch of their lives, kicked his wife, or committed other acts of abominable cruelty, escaped with a slight fine, whereas a man who snatched something from a shop-window was sent to prison for a long term.

MR. G. B. SHAW'S "VISION."

Blunt Words About the Prospects of the New Labour Party.

Mr. George Bernard Shaw, in a characteristic criticism of the results of the general election of the "Clarion," refers to the attempt of the Social Democrats to turn out Mr. John Burns.

"Years ago," he writes, "when a Social Democrat at a lecture of mine denounced John Burns' leadership of the dock strike as a betrayal of the workers, I asked him what he would have had John do."

"Do!" exclaimed this high-souled stalwart. "He should have taken the — cardinal by the scruff of his — neck and chucked him into the — river."

"I have," adds Mr. Shaw, "cherished this splendid revolutionary vision ever since." "There is no guarantee whatever," he says later, "that the new Labour Party will be anything more than a nominally independent trade unionist and Radical group. I apologise to the universe for my connection with such a party."

"LA PETITE FONCTIONNAIRE'S" SUCCESS.

The largest audience the New Royalty Theatre has since its opening night of the French season assembled last night to witness the first appearance in London of Mlle. Thomassin and M. Galipaux in "La Petite Fonctionnaire."

The method of M. Galipaux, at once dry and unctuous, perfectly fits the droll personality of the Vicomte, and Mlle. Thomassin plays with delightful effect as Suzanne Borel, whose chœur revolutionises the humdrum society of Pressigny.

The Russian cruiser *Cesarevitch*, the first Russian vessel to be torpedoed by the Japanese at Port Arthur, arrived yesterday at Brest.

MISS ROOSEVELT.

Host of Old Servants Ask for Wedding Invitations and Free Railway Tickets.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, Thursday.—Though Miss Alice Roosevelt has returned to Washington with Mr. Longworth, her future husband, the one absorbing topic with New York matrons and maidens is "Alus," and only "Alus"—to adopt the title which she is invariably given in the United States.

The incidents of the courtship, her wedding-dress, the ceremony itself, and the various exalted personages who are to be invited, afford them an inexhaustible fund of gossip. Among the guests on February 17, by the way, there will be, it is said, some 137 blood kinsmen of the Roosevelt family.

In addition to the relatives, Miss Roosevelt is receiving letters from old family servants, all of whom want to see their young mistress married, and many of them make requests for a railway ticket.

One journal states to-day that while Miss Roosevelt was surrounded by a crowd of women in a shop yesterday—all anxious to shake her hand or attract her attention in some way—one of their number succeeded in plucking a violet from the bunch given her by Mr. Longworth to wear in her blouse.

Miss Roosevelt's wedding-gown is of richest white satin, made en Princesse, with bertha of point lace. The train is of very heavy brocade, the design being the real Chinese tiger-lily.

VENEZUELA READY FOR ATTACK.

If France Fights, the Little Republic's Guns Will Be Worked by German Artillerymen.

PARIS, Thursday.—A dispatch to the "New York Herald" states that the Venezuelan army, consisting of 10,000 men, is now carrying out manoeuvres in the field.

Venezuelans consider that an attack by land is impossible, and preparations are being made for defence against attack by sea.

The Venezuelan army has four modern 6in. guns, and these, in the event of hostilities, will be worked by expert German gunners.—Exchange.

Nothing is known in Berlin of the report that Germany was going to establish a Venezuelan Legation there, and that President Castro had appealed to the Kaiser for support.

POSTER ARTIST'S SUDDEN FAME.

Painter of Seascape Used as Advertisement Congratulated by Enthusiastic Academicians.

Artistic fame has been achieved by Mr. Norman Wilkinson with a sea-picture used by the London and North-Western Railway as a poster.

All London is now becoming familiar with the huge seascape, a stretch of heaving blue waters in the cold light of early morning. On the horizon rises the misty blue of mountains, and in the centre of the picture an ocean steamer ploughs its way.

Wherever the picture is posted a crowd gathers before it. Applications for copies have come from all parts, and a charge of 2s. 6d. each is now made.

Academicians have written congratulating the artist. Mr. Wilkinson makes his art quite a labour of love, and is agreeably surprised by the impression he has made, one result of which is that he has been inundated with orders for work.

ALIEN SAILORS IN BRITISH SHIPS.

Lord Brassey Asks for the Nation's Help in Training Our Boys To Be Seamen.

It was a most distressing sight to see the unemployed marching about, and to think at the same time that 40,000 aliens were serving on British merchant ships, said Admiral Sir N. Bowden-Smith, at yesterday's meeting of the Marine Society, which maintains the training-ship *Wasp*.

Lord Brassey, who presided, remarked that for certain labour in hot climates the foreigner was necessary, but for the service generally British firemen and seamen were the best.

The Marine Society was a means of raising up boys from the classes which had "gone under" to be self-supporting and self-respecting citizens. It ought to receive the support of boards of guardians and be helped by the Admiralty.

SIR C. DILKE'S HOUSE RANSACKED.

It was discovered yesterday that Sir Charles Dilke's summer residence, at Docket Point, Sheperton, had been broken into.

The burglars gained an entrance by the scullery window, and forced their way into all the rooms in search of valuables. The only booty obtained was a small case of fishing tackle and two bottles of champagne.

"SMART SET" ROMEO AND JULIET.

Mr. Stourton Propounds a Subtle Love Problem.

WIFE'S CHEQUE-BOOK.

In certain "smart sets" people are very fond of romping. Their romps are quite unusual as judged by the standards of folk who are not "smart."

Ordinary people, for instance, do not indulge in house-party pillow-fighting. What this is was made clear during Mr. Stourton's evidence in the Divorce Court yesterday. He is asking for restitution of conjugal rights against his wife, and she has brought a counter-claim for divorce.

Miss Matterson, the young lady whom her friends call "Shrimp," was once staying at the Stourtons' country place, Paxton Hill. She shared a room with her sister, Mrs. Micklethwaite (Daisy).

On his way to his bath one morning Mr. Stourton, noticing that the door of the ladies' room was open, asked permission to enter, and peeped over the screen near the door.

"Shrimp" and "Daisy" cried out together: "Oh, it's Auberon!" and they, in Mr. Stourton's words, "dived under the bedclothes." Auberon, having thrown a pillow at them, "to make them get up," went to his bath.

Problem in Love.

Among people who call one another "Shrimp," "Kiddy," etc., it sometimes happens that a man who is exceedingly fond of his wife is at the same time in love with another lady.

Mr. Stourton showed how this happened in his own case. He loved his wife, and he also loved Miss Matterson, he said.

Then Mr. Priestley, K.C., who was cross-examining him, put to him an afternoon tea-table problem. Which lady did he love best?

Mr. Stourton again declared his former devotion to each lady. He loved Miss Matterson, but she was not equally fond of him.

"You had two darlings at once," said the K.C., neatly summing up the situation.

Mr. Stourton's love-letters even did not solve the question of his preference. Addressing Miss Matterson he began "Dear Shrimp," or "Dearest Shrimp," and when he wrote to his wife he said "Dear Kiddy."

He told the Court how once upon a time he and his wife found that "they were in the same boat." He had said to her that he was fond of Miss Matterson, and then she said to him: "I don't mind telling you that I, too, am very fond of somebody else." Breaking into tears, she had added: "I love him so much, and now I cannot see him any more." He had then remarked, "We are both in the same boat; we must make the best of it."

Wife as Banker.

Although his wife resented his "great flirtation" with Miss Matterson, she sometimes used to "chaff" him about it. "She used to ask me whether I should like to have my best girl invited to the house," he said.

His wife also used to chaff him before giving him cheques. "Did you marry me for love or money?" she used to say. When he said "Love," she gave him the cheque, and when he said "Money," she pretended to withhold it.

In the course of his evidence, Mr. Stourton gave categorical denials to all charges of misconduct. His counsel had explained that it is possible for people to have the misfortune to be infatuated with ladies other than their wives, yet to do nothing dishonourable.

There is a romantic garden at Paxton Hill, and about this a servant told a story that took the Court back to the days of Romeo and Juliet.

Towards midnight the man went into the garden to look for a bicycle. Instead he saw Mr. Stourton playing the part of Romeo. Mr. Stourton was standing under Miss Matterson's window—her room was on the first floor—and he was talking to her.

"What was he saying?" asked Mr. Duke, and a hush took possession of the court.

To everybody's disappointment the servant had not heard. "I suppose you did not want to hear," said Mr. Duke's sarcastically-delivered comment.

The Servant (with great dignity): No, I did not. Some details about the manner in which Mr. Stourton had used the £21,000 advanced to him by his mother-in-law were divulged by a family solicitor. Promissory notes given to moneylenders were responsible for some of the money. There was also a debt of £500 "to a lady creditor."

Referring to the matter himself, Mr. Stourton said that only £2,000 was used to discharge his personal debts. The rest was devoted to his transactions in oil. He had been to Baku in the course of his dealings in this article.

The case was again adjourned.

MR. WALTER LONG PAYS £750 DAMAGES.

Mr. Walter Long, M.P., has consented to a verdict of £750 damages in an action brought against him by a gentleman farmer, who was knocked off his bicycle last November by Mr. Long's carriage in Dublin.

MILES OF SERMONS.

Remarkable Popularity of Reprints of the Late Mr. Spurgeon's Pulpit Utterances.

With yesterday was reached the fourteenth anniversary of the death of the Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, the great evangelist, and though one of his sermons has been published weekly for the last fifty-one years, the supply of them will last till the year 1913.

The first one was published on January 7, 1855, and No. 2,973 was published yesterday.

The number of copies of each sermon published is something stupendous, some of the chief favourites—the sermon on Baptismal Regeneration, for instance—running into 350,000 copies; and it is safe to compute that quite one hundred and ten million copies have already been distributed throughout the world.

The sermons, which are published at a penny each, are printed on paper 8½ in. long by 5½ in. wide, and average twelve pages each. This means that the paper used in their production would cover an area of 13,368,000 square yards, or well over four and a half square miles—nearly seven times the area of Hyde Park.

A ribbon, 1½ in. wide, could be made from this paper that would stretch for 45,573 miles, or very nearly twice round the earth.

The sermons average rather more than 7,000 words in length; this means that 770,000,000,000 of the late pastor's words have been printed. In the type in which the *Daily Mirror* is printed this enormous number of words would stretch in a straight line for 6,084,000 yards, or about 3,800,000 miles—nineteen times the computed distance between the earth and the moon.

In weight the paper of this remarkable number of sermons would amount to about 1,400 tons.

It is quite fair to assume that each copy of each sermon printed is read on an average by three people. Thus, Mr. Spurgeon's sermons have been read by at least 350,000,000 persons during the last fifty years.

DEATH COOLLY FACED ON THE HILDA.

Story of Magnificent Courage Told at the Inquiry Into the Sinking of the Steamer.

The loss of the steamer *Hilda*, off St. Malo, in November, when over one hundred persons perished, was the subject of a Board of Trade inquiry opened at the Caxton Hall, Westminster, yesterday.

Mr. Pickford, K.C., for the Board of Trade, said that all the passengers and crew, with the exception of six—one A.B. and five onion-sellers—were drowned.

The *Hilda*, he said, arrived within a mile of St. Malo in a gale, and then a sudden snowstorm sprang up and the pilot put the vessel about to stand off the land.

What happened between that time and the foundering of the vessel could, perhaps, never be known. She ran into a fissure of the rocks, where no boats could be launched.

According to the surviving seaman, Grinter, there was no confusion on board, and as the vessel sank the steersman and stewardess were fixing lifebelts on the saloon passengers.

After evidence had been taken the inquiry was adjourned.

HOODWINKED PHILANTHROPIST.

Former Private Secretary to Mr. George Herring Charged with Misappropriating Club Funds.

Mr. George Herring, the philanthropist, was again brought into public prominence yesterday when Edward Vivian was charged at Bow-street with misappropriating funds belonging to the Twentieth Century Club, Limited.

In November, 1900, Vivian, it was stated, came to Mr. Herring with reference to establishing a club for ladies. Mr. Herring and two other gentlemen took the matter up, and the Twentieth Century Club was established at Notting-hill. Vivian was appointed secretary, but declined to accept any remuneration.

Mr. Herring was so satisfied with Vivian's work at the club that in 1902 he appointed him his own private secretary at a salary of £250 a year.

Subsequently the club's accounts were found to have been badly kept, and whereas the books showed that £2,350 had been paid into the bank, £500 was the actual amount. Vivian was released, and bail refused.

ZEALOUS WELSH PROTECTIONISTS.

Colwyn Bay ratepayers have passed a resolution demanding that the district council, when ordering goods obtainable in the town, should give preference to local traders even if the increased price is 7 per cent.

Mr. Justice Ross, at a meeting of the Dublin Zoological Society's Council, said the forest lion could easily be tamed, but the Irish-born lion flicked his tail and regarded that council with the utmost contempt.

"GIBSON GIRL" SUIT.

Mr. Seymour Hicks Scores Many Points in the Witness-Box.

JUDGE CHECKS LAUGHTER.

Twice has Miss Ethel Karri come to the King's Bench Division to ask a jury to decide whether a "Gibson girl" is an actress, and therefore entitled "to play during the run of the piece," and twice she has been disappointed by a disagreement.

The jury in Mr. Justice Ridley's Court yesterday was unable, like the former jury, to agree upon a verdict.

Miss Karri was engaged to play a "Gibson girl" in "The Catch of the Season" until it came to an end, she said; until the management might elect to give her a chorus girl's fortnight's notice, the management said. She was engaged by Mr. Seymour Hicks.

This gentleman was one of the most interesting of the experts called yesterday to elucidate the problem, "When is an actress not an actress?"

"Attractive Show Girls."

"Gibson girls," he said, "are not actresses. They are merely attractive show girls."

To make it clear with what authority on the subject of "custom" he spoke the author of "The Catch of the Season" then mentioned that he began theatrical life as a call-boy.

Mr. Marshall Hall, K.C.: Tell us the difference between an actress and a show-girl.

Mr. Seymour Hicks (promptly): There is as much difference as there is between a Covent-garden porter and an actor. If you are going to call a girl who has to speak one line an actress, I do not know where you are going to end.

Mr. Marshall Hall (equally promptly): I want to know where you are going to begin.

Court Not a Theatre.

Loud laughter greeted this repartee, and it struck the Judge that the audience was under a delusion that it was at the theatre witnessing "The Catch of the Season" or some other equally entertaining piece.

"There must be no laughing in court," his Lordship said very sternly. "If there is any more laughing I shall have the court cleared. I must keep the court in proper order."

"When do you say the Rubicon is crossed?" pursued Mr. Marshall Hall. (Faint murmurs of suppressed giggles.)

"I suppose I ought to say 'line,'" added counsel, hastily, with a nervous look at the Judge.

Mr. Hicks: Certainly not in musical comedy, by speaking one line.

"Musical comedy is all chorus, is it not?" asked Mr. Hall, with the air of one seeking information. Mr. Hicks did not think so.

When To Laugh in Court.

"It is more all chorus than acting," went on counsel.

"You know more about that than I do, Mr. Hall," replied the counsel.

Everybody felt that he or she ought to laugh at this joke, but must not.

"I may not laugh," said Mr. Hall, giving expression to the general sentiment.

Mr. Justice Ridley: Please do not, or I shall have to speak to you next, and I should be sorry.

The Judge in his summing-up administered a lecture very much to the taste of people who are apt to laugh, not because they are amused, but because they think they ought to be.

"Sometimes people must laugh," said his Lordship, "even in a court of justice. My objection is to laughing when there is nothing to laugh at."

KNIGHT'S DISPUTED WILLS.

Barrister Brother Pleads for Former Testament, but Widow Obtains £83,000 Estate.

The wills of the late Sir Warwick Charles Morshead, of Brackley, Berks, were the subject of dispute in the Probate Court yesterday.

Sir Warwick died on March 17, 1905. His widow propounded a will dated November 22, 1904, under which the testator left her property to the value of £83,000.

A brother of Sir Warwick, who is a barrister, and conducted his case in person, pleaded that the will was not duly executed, that the testator was not aware of its contents, and that there was undue influence.

He also set up a will, dated May 8, 1892, under which he benefited to a considerable extent.

Mr. Morshead yesterday withdrew his plea of undue influence, and Sir Gorell Barnes put the latter will to the jury, who pronounced in its favour.

SUNDAY GOLF WORTH £20,000 A YEAR.

Llandudno fears a loss of fully £20,000 a year should a proposed clause prohibiting Sunday golf be inserted in the agreement between the North Wales Golf Club and the Ecclesiastical Commissioners, who are the landlords.

LONDON TROOPS PARADE.

Garrison Provides the Finest Military Display of Recent Years.

Wimbledon Common was the scene of an imposing military display yesterday, a larger number of troops than has been seen there for some years mustering for the general parade of the London garrison.

To the skirl of the pipes, and the lively music of their bands, the troops swung through a long black avenue of spectators past Lieutenant-General L. J. Oliphant and his staff, who had taken up a position close to the saluting base, opposite the windmill.

The force consisted of the 1st Life Guards, the "Blues," Y Battery of the Horse Artillery, the 3rd Grenadiers, the 3rd Coldstreams, and two battalions of the Scots Guards.

The mounted troops were wearing their great-coats, but the Foot Guards, in defiance of the weather, went by in their well-known short white undress jackets.

The parade was short, and nothing in the nature of manoeuvres was attempted. The troops returned to barracks by way of Hammersmith.

The drary was spent considerably, from the spectators' point of view, the most striking military spectacle that Londoners have had a chance of seeing for a long time past.

CLUE TO CRICK TUNNEL MYSTERY.

Inquirers May Soon Be on the Track of Mile. Rochaid's Mysterious Acquaintance.

Hopes of a solution of the Crick Tunnel mystery have been revived by the statement of Mrs. Forrester, of 72, Cumberland-street, South Belgravia, S.W.

She says she believes she knows the lady who spoke to Mile. Rochaid at Euston Station, and hopes to discover her present address soon.

Mrs. Forrester's description of the lady tallies with that given by the railway guard. "I have seen her dressed in a tight-fitting sealskin jacket, hip-length, and a black walking skirt," she says.

"She affects a walking skirt that clears the ground by fully four inches. She is about five feet six inches in height, her hair is dark, her features regular, and her face somewhat pale."

LIEUTENANT AND PAYMASTER'S WIFE.

Chance Acquaintanceship on Board Leads to a Wrecked Home.

A fleet paymaster, Mr. W. O. Bedford, obtained a decree nisi in the Divorce Court yesterday, on the ground of the misconduct of his wife, Mrs. Catherine C. Wellesley Bedford, with Lieutenant J. R. Colville, R.A.

It was stated that on voyaging to join her husband at Bermuda, after he had been ordered there from Nova Scotia, Mrs. Bedford met the lieutenant, who became on visiting terms with the couple.

He kept up the acquaintanceship when Mr. and Mrs. Bedford went to live at Blackheath. One day the husband found his wife had gone, leaving a note saying she was going to start afresh. She and the lieutenant, it was proved, had stayed together at an hotel as man and wife.

"CONSCIENCE MONEY" FOR GUARDIANS.

Debtor of Dead Workhouse Inmate Tardily Tenders the Money to the Board.

"Conscience money" comes not only to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, but also, at rare intervals it is true, to town councils and other local authorities.

The Scarborough Guardians yesterday received a sovereign, enclosed in a letter which stated that the money had been owed to a man who had died at the workhouse some time before.

On the suggestion of a lady member, it was decided to spend the sovereign on the children's home.

SUCCESS

WITHOUT

CAPITAL.

SEE PAGE 2.

MR. PINERO'S NEW COMEDY.

"His House In Order," at the St. James's Theatre.

MISS VANBRUGH'S SUCCESS

A profoundly interesting "comedy" of the kind in which bitter mingles with sweet, and the tragic seems at any moment likely to gain the upper hand, is the new play by Mr. Pinero at the St. James's Theatre.

Mr. Pinero has chosen rather a cryptic title. "His House in Order" is nothing but a phrase used almost casually once or twice in the course of the action. Yet the title is not ill-chosen, since the atmosphere of this "house," the house of Filmer Jesson, is really the leading "motive" in the play.

It is rather a dreary atmosphere which Filmer Jesson has created around his second wife, Nina, whom he married, as his respectable friends unkindly say, "in a moment of weakness," since she was only the governess of his child by the sainted former wife, whose memory he treasures fervently.

Nina unfortunately does not turn out an obvious success. She lets her puppies run about the drawing-room and her housekeeping faculty is small. So Filmer—a very methodical person—gathers a host of his dead wife's relatives about him, who "manage" for her, remorselessly patronise her, and treat her as but an intruder in the dead saint's home.

NOT A "SAINT" AT ALL.

It soon happens, however, that Nina finds out that the dead Mrs. Jesson was not a saint at all. The little boy, Derek Jesson, discovers in a cupboard of his mother's boudoir a compromising little bag, and in the bag Nina finds three or four letters which show that the "saint" was only a very human being, that she carried on a surreptitious love-affair with one of her husband's friends, and that her son, the little boy who finds the bag, is the child, not of Jesson, but of this man.

What will Nina do with the weapon thus given her against her enemies, the patronisers? That is the question which gives their absorbing interest to the scenes that follow. They show her hesitations, how she allows herself to be overruled by Jesson's diplomatic brother—a "Wyndham part" played with a wonderful vigour of gesture and an energy which reaches even to his hair by Mr. George Alexander—how, at last, this brother himself shows the letters to Jesson, and how, moved to his methodical soul by what he reads in them, Jesson politely intimates to the dead "saint's" respectable relatives that they need not keep so affectionately near him in future.

That is how Jesson finally sets his house in order, and comes to see that an irresponsible but true and sincere woman is to be preferred to the respectable hypocrites whom he has allowed to bully her for years.

Next to Miss Irene Vanbrugh's sincere and truthful performance as Nina, the most remarkable success, in the way of acting, was gained by Miss Iris Hawkins, who is marvellously natural and touching as the child who discovers the all-important bag.

TWO CALIFORNIA WIVES.

Historic Irish Family Concerned in an Interesting Matrimonial Lawsuit.

A petition to establish the domicile of Mr. Gerald Purcell Fitzgerald came before Sir Gorell Barnes in the Divorce Court yesterday.

It was brought for the purpose of deciding the jurisdiction of the Court in a matrimonial suit in which his wife, Mrs. L. E. P. Fitzgerald, was the petitioner.

Sir Edward Carson, K.C., said that for many hundreds of years the Fitzgerald family had been well known in Ireland. Mr. Fitzgerald had been married twice, on both occasions in California, and he had brought the body of his first wife home for burial in the family vault at Waterford.

In 1904 he brought his second wife, who was a California lady, home, and he had spent sums of money amounting to £100,000 on his property, and his wife spent a further £11,000. Subsequently there were disagreements between them, and the three children were made wards of the Court.

Mr. Fitzgerald bore out these statements, and the hearing was adjourned.

JUDGE'S PHILOSOPHIC ENDURANCE.

A barrister at the Southwark County Court yesterday said he would not pursue a particular point, because he did not wish to waste his Honour's time.

Judge Addison, K.C.: Waste of time I can never take into consideration. That is the right of everyone who comes here.

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

The Princess of Wales has ordered ninety shirts from the Church Army Prisoners' Wives Aid Department, the work to be carried out by wives of men in prison.

Sir Edward Grey received at the Foreign Office yesterday a party of delegates from Paris, to discuss informally the New Hebrides land question.

The tug Sandon, sunk in the Mersey recently with the loss of eight lives, was raised yesterday, and a search is to be made for the bodies to-day.

Mr. C. W. Bowerman, M.P. for Deptford, will be paid £300 a year for his duties in the new office of parliamentary secretary of the London Society of Compositors.

Four members of a family named Hulmes were buried yesterday by the fall of a roof in Manchester, and were so badly injured that they had to be taken to the hospital.

For the third year in succession the members of the Oxford and Cambridge crews have accepted Mr. George Scott's invitation to be present at the Albion on the evening of Boatrace Day.

A memorial tablet to the memory of the late Sir Charles Bradley Pritchard, who, as Commissioner of Customs, Bombay, worked great reforms, was unveiled yesterday in the crypt of St. Paul's Cathedral.

Relics belonging to the late Queen Victoria, including a Bible, a blue ribbon of the Garter, a pair of white satin dancing shoes, and some silk stockings, are to be offered for sale at Stevens's auction-rooms on Tuesday.

Lord Sanderson, who has been in the Foreign Office nearly forty years, yesterday relinquished his appointment, held since 1894, as Permanent Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs.

To-day is the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Christian Endeavour movement, which now numbers more than 66,000 societies, with 4,000,000 members, found in all countries of the world.

Sacco, the fasting man at the Royal Italian Circus, was in good health yesterday, when he had not taken food for fifteen days, and had suffered no diminution of weight since the previous day.

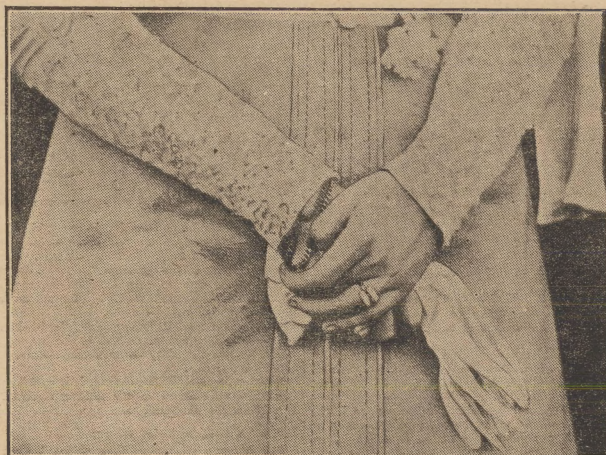
Although born minus the left-hand fingers, James Pond, on whom an inquest was held at Bethnal Green yesterday, had worked as a carman all his life until the day of his sudden death, at the age of fifty-five.

Sir Thomas Lipton will commission Myles of Glasgow, to design, and Denny's, of Dumbarton, to build, a fourth Shamrock, if the New York Yacht Club agrees to modify the America Cup racing rules as to measurement.

Witnesses examined at the Board of Trade inquiry yesterday upon the Liverpool tramway disaster, were unable to explain how the car got beyond control, and the conductor said he was sure the equipment was all in good order.

There is a movement among the supporters of Sir Albert Rolit, who unsuccessfully contested South Islington at the recent election, to give him a presentation in acknowledgment of his twenty years' service in Parliament on their behalf.

PRINCESS ENA'S ENGAGEMENT RING.



Although formal notice of the betrothal of Princess Ena of Battenberg to King Alfonso of Spain is delayed by the necessity of complying with tedious diplomatic precedent, the royal lovers have plighted their troth in the usual way, as is seen by the above photograph of Princess Ena's engagement ring.

Balfour v. Chamberlain was a case called yesterday in Shoreditch County Court.

Towards the £100,000 asked for by Lord Roberts for the encouragement of rifle clubs all over the kingdom, £1,860 5s. 3d. has been subscribed.

Samuel Poulter, of Kirtling, Cambridgeshire, under sentence of death for murdering his wife, has been reprieved by order of the Home Secretary.

Captain W. Nelson Greenwood, an author of nautical works, after hurrying to catch a train at Lancaster Castle Station yesterday, fell dead on the platform.

To give members of the dramatic profession an opportunity of seeing "Nero" at His Majesty's Theatre, Mr. Tree will give a professional matinee performance on February 13.

Thirteen bullocks, the property of the Hon. W. F. D. Smith, M.P., wandered into a wood near Henley-on-Thames, and nine have died from the effects of eating yew leaves, which, at this season of the year, are fatal to cattle.

The Wholesale Newsagents' Association held their annual dinner at the Hotel Cecil, on Tuesday next. Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P., will take the chair, supported by Mr. George R. Sims and several other influential gentlemen connected with the newspaper world. Mr. A. Martin, of Messrs. E. Martin and Sons, is the secretary of this association, which includes a number of the large wholesale newsagents engaged in distributing newspapers and periodicals throughout the country.

Chelsea Borough Council has decided to start a service of ten motor-dustcarts in the borough, at a cost of nearly £10,000.

Successful appeals against the decisions of quinquennial assessment committees have gained the London County Council reductions amounting to £34,000.

All hope has been abandoned for the safety of the Sunderland steamer Olive, carrying a crew of seventeen, and now eighteen days overdue at Middlesbrough, from Spain.

"Popular Electricity," a journal whose first number appeared yesterday, announces that, though readers will be electrified with its contents, it is "not a shocking paper."

"Coppélia," the romantic ballet in which Mlle. Genée appeared before the late Queen Victoria at Copenhagen, is to be produced at the Empire at Easter. It was one of the earliest composed by Leo Delibes.

Contracts for thirty heavy compound freight locomotives for Buenos Ayres, six for Argentina, two for Uruguay, and ten for the Dutch State Railways, have been given to Messrs. Beyer, Peacock, and Co., of Manchester.

Mr. Henry Fielding Dickens, K.C., son of the great novelist, will recite the trial scene from the "Pickwick Papers," including the speech of Sergeant Buzfuz, at the meeting to celebrate the ninety-fourth anniversary of Charles Dickens's birth, to be held by the Dickens Fellowship at the Memorial Hall on February 8.

THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.

DELPHI.—Lessee and Manager, Otto Stuart. TO-NIGHT, at 8.15. A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM. MAT. Every Wed. and Sat. at 2.30. Box-office (Mr. Terry) open 10 to 10. Tel. 2,645 Gerrard.

ALDWYCH THEATRE, Strand.—Lessee and Manager, CHARLES FROHMAN. NIGHTLY, at 8.15. MAT. Every Wed. and Sat. at 2.30. CHARLES FROHMAN presents SEYMOUR HICKS and the Aldwych Theatre Co. in "A HILITEUR." Box-office open 10 to 10. Tel. 2315 Gerrard.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. Mr. TREE. TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.

NERO. By Stephen Phillips.

MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.15. Box Office (Mr. Watts), 10 to 10. Tel. 1,777 Gerrard.

IMPERIAL. Mr. LEWIS WALLER. TO-NIGHT, and EVERY EVENING, at 8.15.

THE HARLEQUIN KING. Mr. LEWIS WALLER. Director, Mr. Gaston Meyer. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.30.

ST. JAMES'S. GEORGE ALEXANDER. TO-NIGHT, at 8.

HIS HOUSE IN ORDER. By A. W. PINERO. FIRST MATINEE, WED. Feb. 7. Box Office, 10 to 10.

NEW ROYALTY. THEATRE FRANCAIS. TO-NIGHT and TO-MORROW, at 8.30. Mlle. THOMASSIN and M. GALLIEN, the charming comedy, LA PETITE FONCTIONNAIRE, by A. CAUPEL, followed by Monologues (M. Gallien); Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday next, at 8.30, in the farcical comedy, UN CONSEIL JUDICIAIRE, by A. BISSON, Feb. 8, 9, and 10.

SURPRISES DU DIVORCE. MATINEE TO-MORROW, at 2.30. In the farcical comedy, LA PETITE FONCTIONNAIRE, Feb. 12, 13, and 14. First Appearance of Mlle. BERTHE BARY in RESURRECTION, Feb. 16, 17, and Matinee, Feb. 17.

LA MARCHÉ NUPTIAL. WALDORF THEATRE. Mr. CYRIL MAUDE. Lessees, the Messrs. Schubert.

TO-NIGHT, and EVERY EVENING, at 9.10. A New Comedy, entitled THE SUPERIOR MISS PELLENDER.

By Sir St. John. Preceded at 8.30, by THE PARTIEUR PET. By Max Maurey, adapted by Edward Knoblauch.

In which Mr. CYRIL MAUDE will appear. MATINEE EVERY WED. and SAT. at 2.30. Box-office, 10 to 10. Telephone, 3830 Gerrard.

WYNDHAM'S. CHARLES WYNDHAM. Nightly, at 8.55. Matinees, Sat. and Wed. at 2.

"CAPTAIN DREW ON LEAVE," by H. H. Davies. Charles Wyndham, Miss Marion Terry, Miss Mary Moore. At 8.30. "The American Widow" opens at 8.

COLISEUM. CHARIOT CROSS. THREE PERFORMANCES DAILY.

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NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are at
13, WHITEHALL STREET, LONDON, E.C.

TELEPHONES: 1310 and 2190 Holborn.
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "MIRROR," LONDON.
PARIS OFFICE: 3, Place de la Madeleine.

Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1906.

A FRIENDLY HINT.

A GOOD deal of surprise, and a certain amount of righteous indignation, was shown in many quarters yesterday at the thought that a member of the Japanese Diet should have suggested to General Terauchi, their Minister of War, that some attempt should be made "to urge the British Government to reform its Army organisation."

This surprise, this indignation seem very hard to defend. We know—do we not?—that our Army stands in need of reform, since the fact has been impressed upon us, first by bitter experience, and next by the reiterated entreaties of our chief military authorities, of whom Lord Roberts has been the most insistent.

Why, then, are we shocked in our respectability and self-esteem when a friendly critic tells us what we had known all along? Probably for the very reason that makes a man who will submit to criticism from his own family feel mortified when friends outside it, who are "no relations" to him, take a similar liberty.

But the surprise, though explicable, is really quite unfair. If two strong men set out, as they do in fairy-tales, to win fame and fortune for themselves through many adventures, it would not be considered unreasonable for one to say to the other—

"Stop one moment. We have agreed to go into partnership and to risk much together. I am, as my recent fight with that strong-looking fellow yonder is enough to show, a very able-bodied person. Perhaps you are so, too. But I observe that you have a sprained ankle. That will handicap you in our adventures on the high-roads. I suggest that you see a doctor about it."

There is nothing, one would think, to shock even a sensitive warrior in such a speech as that. But, unfortunately, we, about whom the fable is told, are touched in our weak spot, and we do not like anybody "outside the family" to make observations about it.

A. F.

LABOUR AND EDUCATION.

Canon Barnett, the Warden of Toynbee Hall, has an interesting letter in this week's "Oxford Magazine" in which he defends an argument he has frequently advanced before to the effect that some portion of the revenues of Oxford should be used for the higher education of the working classes.

The revenue which the University has at its disposal from endowments and undergraduates' fees is, roughly, some £500,000. Canon Barnett estimates that a large part of the £40,000 a year which, out of that total, is paid away in scholarships falls into the pockets of men who really have no need for it.

Yet what an opportunity does the University lose by neglecting to see that its endowments are really directed to the class that needs them most! We are going through a crisis, as Canon Barnett says, which involves "the transfer of government from the rich to the poor." Let us, as Mr. Lowe remarked at the time of the Reform Bill of 1867, which first placed political power in the hands of the class that has now begun to wield it—let us at least "educate our new masters."

All that conservative people dread from the ignorance of future Governments might be remedied by the influence of places like Oxford, where the best of old traditions linger and give a proper reverence for what is excellent in the past.

If Oxford renders her responsibilities in this matter she will only be doing what Matthew Arnold, one of the greatest of her sons, spent years of his life in urging—she will be remedying "anarchy" in political and intellectual, by the "culture" which such a University can give.

M. L.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The chains of habit are generally too small to be felt till they are too strong to be broken.—Johnson.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

THE troubles of the American coalmine-owner do not seem to be lessening. Mr. John Mitchell is at the head of the United Mine Workers, and he announced on Wednesday that "there must be an increase in wages, or there would be no agreement." John Mitchell, as a labour leader, and, therefore, as an organiser of occasional strikes, is a singularly convincing person—not by any means the type of the loud-voiced demagogue, the revolutionary, the agitator by nature and profession, but much more a calm, hard-headed man of business, who fills his speeches with facts and figures, and organises labour on business principles.

* * *

Mitchell is not, of course, what we should call a well-educated man. He was an orphan with slender resources left to the care of a stepmother when he was only four. He had to get his schooling "in the intervals of business"—the business being labour on a farm. And when he was thirteen years of age he became a miner. His experience, however, has been much widened by travel and reading since then. He refused to stick to one place, but

Kendal, Miss Lena Ashwell, Miss Lilian Braithwaite, Miss Eva Moore—these were only a few of the theatrical celebrities. Lord Granby and Baron de Meyer were in the stalls. I notice that one paper says that the Duchess of Sutherland "came in with a large party." That is rather hard on Mr. Dion Boucicault, who was her only companion, and has really quite a good figure still.

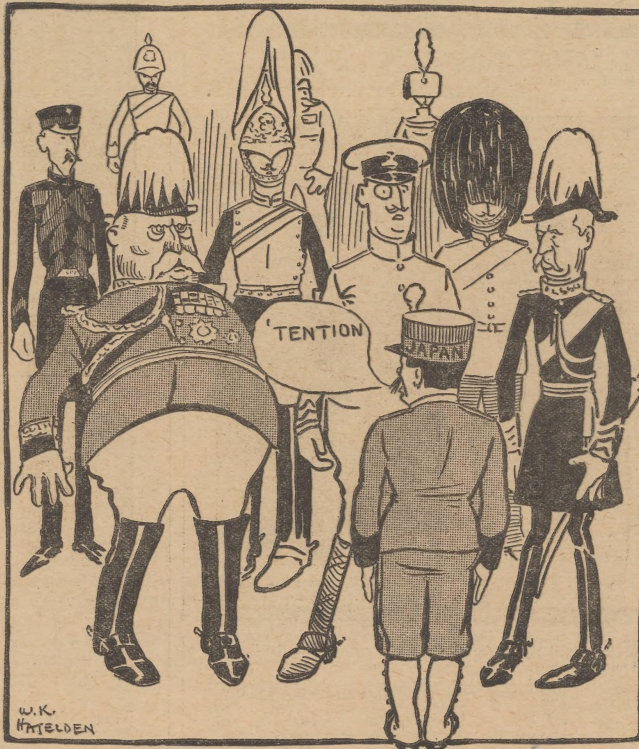
* * *

The "other Mr. Winston Churchill," who is, as you know, an American novelist, not a politician, has begun to attempt playwriting, and his first effort of the kind was produced at the Providence Opera House, New York, a day or two ago. Meanwhile, as a novelist, he seems to have a more disinterested and tenacious ambition than most of his generally found with him is his name. We really find it hard to believe that there can literally be two Winston Churchills alive at the same moment.

* * *

The American Churchill is a native of St. Louis, and was educated for the Navy, so that he has an admirable knowledge of technical detail in naval matters, and this has been of the greatest use to him in writing about the sea. He left the

JAPANESE TO REFORM THE BRITISH ARMY.



The suggestion has come from Tokio that the Japanese, not satisfied with the condition of the British Army, are going to tell us how they want it reformed, to kindly instruct our generals in the art of war, and give a few lessons to the colonels and field-marshal.

went eagerly from mine to mine, travelling over most of the Western and South-Western States, supporting himself as he went by labour done at the stopping-places.

* * *

In 1890 he was first enrolled as a member of the United Mine Workers, and he has been president of that association ever since 1899. He receives, I believe, only £360 a year for the work he does for it—and regards himself as no more than the paid servant of the men. He has shown remarkable energy and pluck in his great work of organising the 455,000 mine employees of the United States into the association of mine workers. His simple habits and general accessibility have helped to give him the power he holds as director of the industrial welfare of so many thousands of people.

* * *

Mr. Alexander's "first rehearsal" of Mr. Pinero's new play at the St. James's Theatre was certainly, so far as the audience was concerned, a more interesting affair than the first night. It was quieter and more discreet than the ordinary performance before often rowdy and disapproving pit and gallery. Yet all the interesting people who usually attend Pinero first-nights were there. Sir Squire and Lady Bancroft, Mr. and Mrs. John Hare, Mrs.

Naval Academy at Annapolis, however, for literature for journalism, at least, since his earliest energy was spent in editing the "Cosmopolitan." But while he was working over this magazine he met a wealthy lady from his native city, and his marriage with her made it no longer necessary for him to stick to regular office work. I said, however, that his ambition was tenacious—he proved that by the life he led after his marriage.

* * *

In point of fact, the event caused no change in his resolutely studious habits. He and his wife settled down for a time in St. Louis, and as soon as they had done so he hired a dull room in a dull, business building, went down to it every morning, like any of the slaves to routine around him.

* * *

The mention of "doubles," and this singular similarity of names between our own and the American "Winston," reminds me that Mr. Eric Clement Scott, of the editorial staff of the "Punch," whose dramatic criticisms in that paper are well known, has asked me to say that he is not the Mr. Eric Scott mentioned in some reports last week as giving evidence in an action brought in Mr. Justice Joyce's Court.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

COUGHING IN THEATRES.

I think this is even a more maddening habit (for it is no more than a habit which might easily be controlled) than the coughing in church that your correspondents find so tiresome.

Presumably people go to the theatre to see and to hear. They pay a good deal of money sometimes for the privilege. Yet when they get there many of these people prevent both themselves and everybody else in the audience from hearing most of the important points in the play.

This coughing nuisance was particularly noticeable at the final rehearsal of Mr. Pinero's new play at the St. James's. I noticed that a choleric and only half-animate old gentleman next me always selected particularly vital moments, when the actors' voices were pitched low, to indulge an isolated and ear-splitting cough. Yet he never coughed in the intervals—when his doing so would have irritated nobody.

A FIRST-NIGHTER.

Curzon-street, W.

Coughing in church or in theatres is mainly due to irritation set up in the throat by particles of dust floating in a badly-ventilated building, most windows of which are not made to open at all. If the vicar will have his hangings and pew cushions well beaten once a week, and will see that the windows are opened daily, and that an efficient system of ventilation is installed, the nuisance will probably cease entirely. J. O. N. Northumberland-avenue.

NORTHERN V. SOUTHERN LOVE.

In my humble opinion, a steady-going English lover is far more sincere than a hot-headed foreign one. The people who feel the most deeply are surely not those who "wear their hearts upon their sleeves for daws to peck at."

Westbourne-grove, W. AN ENGLISH GIRL.

I would suggest to your lady correspondent of yesterday that the Spanish girls are worth serenading, also that the said girls grow into true women—not your hockey, golffy, slangy English girl. Heavens above! what some Englishmen would want to serenade one of these creatures?

I ask your correspondent, apart from all this, what would have become of England as a nation if her men had wasted their time in silly "calf-love." The average husband in this land has enough to do to find food to put in the mouth of his fair lady.

ANTI-CALF-LOVE.

Tradescant-road.

COUNTRY HOUSE TIPPING.

"E. M." does not seem to realise that a great many servants are engaged (under the standard wage) with the remark that they get plenty of tips from visitors.

Can you then wonder that tipping has become absolutely necessary? Who is to blame? Certainly not the servant.

I maintain that a servant would much sooner be without tips, if he or she could get a living wage. Union Society, Oxford. W.

A DREAM.

In solitude, mid fragrant flowers I lay
And watched the crimson orb of glowing fire
Descending in the burnished west.
A rapture of delicious rest.
My weary, aching limbs possessed;
Cool zephyrs set the green-leaved trees a-sway,
And trilling bird-notes twittered high and higher.

But hark! What sounds are these that come to fill
The sunset hour? Are this earth's songs so sweet?
Whence reach those mellow notes mine ear
From voices that are drawing near?
Lo! outlined on the sky appear
Dilating, while the silver trumpets shrill,
The songsters, phantom-like, with noiseless feet!

Near and more near! Now carolling they stand
Before me, raimented in snowy white.
And one, advancing, greeteth me
So gently and so graciously.

"Long have I sought, my son, for thee,
To bring thee home!—then took me by the hand,
And led me to a realm that knew no night.

What multitudes me met, serene and fair,
And comrades all! Oh! never more, I deemed,
Could there be any sorrowing;
While every lovely living thing
In that bright place seemed welcoming
Me, and rejoiced that I should see them there
In all their bliss. And thus it was I dreamed.

R. T. E. M.

IN MY GARDEN.

FEBRUARY 1.—February comes to find the garden glad with many promises of spring. We have certainly now left the dark winter hours behind us; the sun-heat grows stronger every day; skylarks carol whenever a blue morning breaks.

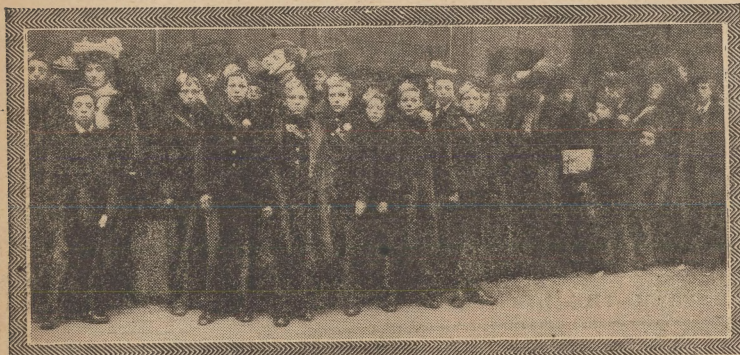
The past few weeks have done much to brighten the appearance of the garden. Here are great, shining clumps of the ground snowdrops, yellow anemones carpeting the ground under deciduous trees, primroses budding and blowing.

A haze of white and purple already is spread over the rock-crevices, pansies begin to smile up at one, hepaticas star shady beds with white and blue.

E. F. T.

QUEER ERRANDS *for* MESSENGER BOYS

HOW THE DISTRICT MESSENGER SERVICE IS USED.



Outside the pit doors of theatres where a popular piece is being played the District Messenger boys are always seen in full force. They are employed by latecomers to secure a place in the queue formed by the police of those waiting for the doors to open. The above photograph was taken outside His Majesty's Theatre before a performance of "Nero."



Delivering a valuable dog in London after bringing it over from New York.



Taking a blind man for his early morning stroll along the London streets.



Bringing a hundred-guinea cat from the cat show to the house of the owner.



On the left is a boy acting as a guide and showing country visitors the sights. On the right, reading from left to right, are G. Nesbet, who from London overtook a liner at Marseilles to deliver some forgotten luggage; P. Clayton, who overtook the Baltic at Queenstown to deliver an ear-trumpet; and W. G. Schwenk, who took a dog to a dog show at Berlin.



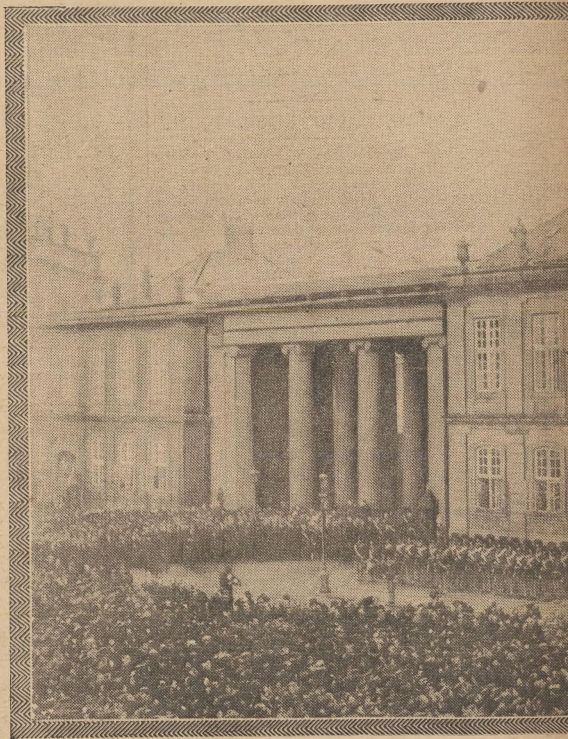
EVENTS *of the* L

RELIGIOUS RIOT IN PARIS—CHURCH



When the State inspector arrived at the Church of Notre Dame des Champs to make an inventory of church property under the new law separating Church and State.

PROCLAIMING THE NEW KING



It was in the face of an immense crowd in the square before the Amalienborg Palace that the Premier of Denmark proclaimed the new King from the palace balcony, with the ancient formula, "King Christian IX. is dead: Long live his Majesty King Frederik VIII." The above photograph shows the new King

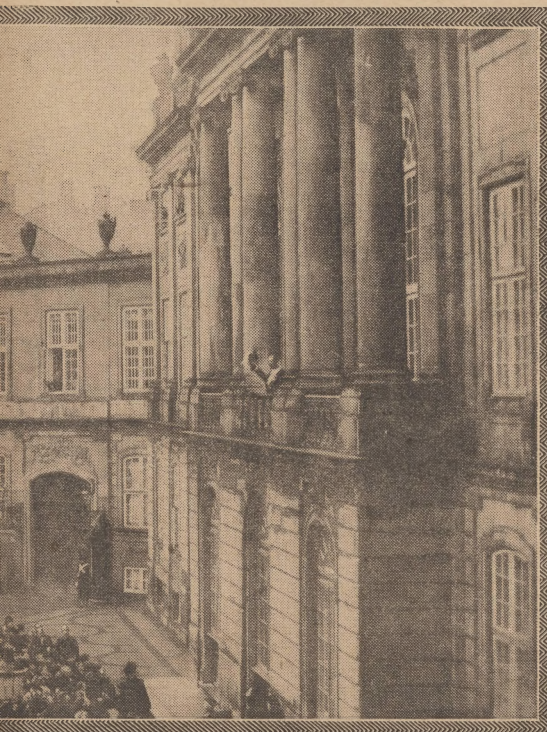
RECORDED BY CAMERA

CONGREGATION REPEL THE POLICE.



om State, he was prevented by a crowd of worshippers from entering the
cred building. The above photograph shows an arrest being made.

FREDERIK VIII. OF DENMARK.



n a general's uniform addressing the people, when he, amid a breathless
silence, reverently asked for the help of the Almighty to give him strength to
carry on the government in the spirit of his beloved father. He concluded
an impressive address to his people with "Long live Denmark!"

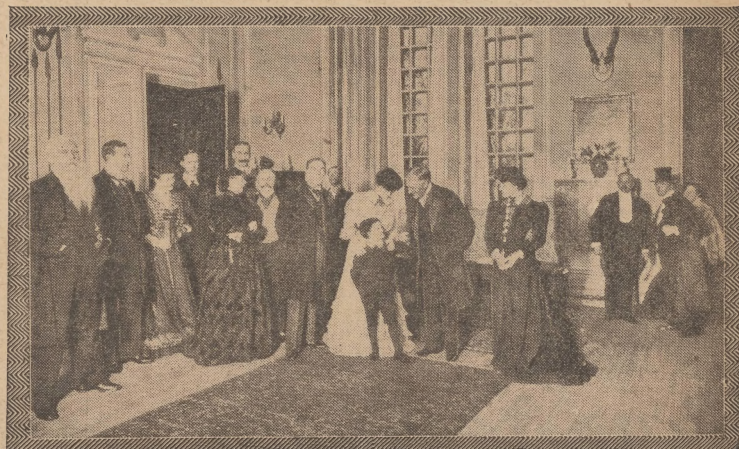
PHOTOGRAPHS

KING CHRISTIAN AMONG HIS PEOPLE.



No ruler was beloved by his subjects with a more personal, intimate affection than the late King
Christian of Denmark. He roamed about his city's streets, talking freely with all he met, and he
delighted to be treated as a simple citizen. The above snapshot was taken of the King (marked with
a cross) in a crowd in the streets of Copenhagen.

FLASHLIGHT PHOTOGRAPH OF LAST NIGHT'S NEW PLAY.



Mr. A. W. Pinero's new play, "His House in Order," produced at the St. James's Theatre last night,
aroused the keenest interest among playgoers. In the above photograph Mr. George Alexander is
talking to little Miss Iris Hawkins, behind whom is Miss Irene Vanbrugh. On the extreme left is
Mr. E. Lyall Swete, and on the right, wearing a hat, is the author, Mr. A. W. Pinero.

THE BROKEN LAW.

By J. B. HARRIS-BURLAND.

CHAPTER XXIII. (continued).

Armageddon.

"This sounds more practical," said Mr. Lampirthy after a pause. "Yet what could I do with my money and business capacities in a work like this? I am not even a religious man."

Father Francis pulled forward a chair, and sat down by the desk in such a position that he faced the millionaire.

"You could do nothing," he said quietly, "without my help. And I can do nothing without yours. I am, perhaps, a dreamer of dreams, but I have the power to make people see the things that I have seen. I believe I can stir their hearts. But I must do more than this. I must have a vast and costly organisation which will water the seeds that I have sown. And the man who directs this must be a man of business. He need not even be a religious man, though I think that he will become one after a little while. His heart must be in the work, but this need only be the result of self-interest. So long as the work is done well it does not matter whether he labours from devotion to a noble cause or whether he is only seeking relaxation, occupation, or self-advertisement. In time his nature will change. But at first—well, his motives do not matter. Many charities are supported by irreligious, by evil-living men. And God is served thereby."

Mr. Lampirthy's face grew hard and grim. It was the face of a fighter, of a man who wanted to do battle with any adversary that turned up. The stronger the foe, the more hopeless the prospect of victory, the better he would be pleased. Financial victories had become too tame and easy of late years. His wealth swamped all opposition.

"You are a clever man," he said, after a pause, "a lot cleverer than I took you for. Have you any use of me? What will your scheme cost?"

"I have a definite scheme," Father Francis replied. "That is to say, definite in its broad outlines. The details are as yet indefinite, because it requires a man of business to settle them. I will give you the brief outlines of it, if the matter interests you."

He paused as though waiting for an answer that might indicate Mr. Lampirthy's attitude, but the millionaire was not to be drawn.

"Let's have it as briefly as possible, and don't forget the financial part of it."

"I want 5,000 men to preach the Word of God. These men will require the bare necessities of life. They will cost £200,000 a year."

"Then I want to establish 20,000 centres, which shall be both religious and social. There will be teachers in each—men who are willing to devote their lives to the service of God. These must be strongholds from which it will be impossible to dislodge us. They must be our own property, and the houses must be built or purchased. The total cost of these establishments will be £2,000,000 a year. The capital sum will, however, be spread over a large number of years."

"I am glad to hear that," said Mr. Lampirthy drily.

"The life in these homes," continued Father Francis, "will be so ordered as to give an object lesson to rich and poor alike. The teachers will barely receive the wages of a labourer. Yet they will teach all manner of things. They will be honest and clean with only the bare necessities of life, and their pleasures will be of the simplest. They will work hard, but they will show the dignity and not the burden of labour. They will devote half their time to the work of the society, the dissemination of our principles in their district. The other half they will employ in earning money at whatever trade or profession they have any ability for. This money will not go to increase their salary, but will be deducted from it. Every man, therefore, will not work for the possession of more money, but because he believes in the dignity of labour. Their earnings will materially reduce the yearly expenses, and in time these homes will be self-supporting."

"And what will these men do for the cause?" asked Mr. Lampirthy.

"They will further it by every means in their power. They will teach the young, they will go among both rich and poor. Both by precept and example they will try and show all men that money is not the aim and object of life. They will be men of all creeds, and will work hand in hand with all creeds. But, above all, they will be earnest men, who will show that Christianity is not only concerned with our future but our present welfare, and that Christ meant it to be an active force in the world's everyday affairs. That is the broad outline of the scheme."

"The cost will be enormous."

"Yes; and there is more to be done than the establishment of these homes. We have to war with worldly weapons. Parliament must feel that we are a power. The law must be forced to punish the thousand crimes of dishonesty and impurity which are destroying the soul of the nation. Our principles must be made the principles of our rulers. The Press must be influenced."

"Ah, the Press!" said Mr. Lampirthy. "Yes; that would be a power worth conquering."

He leaned forward and picked up a bundle of papers, looked at some writing on the top document, and laid the packet down on the desk again.

"You interest me," he said, quietly. "I think you are mad; but you interest me. The cost of your scheme is stupendous."

"It is a stupendous work," replied Father Francis, "yet it is one worthy of the greatest man in the world—the sort of work a man will like to think about when he is dying."

Mr. Lampirthy was silent, but his eyes were fixed on the bundle of papers, and there was a faint smile at the corners of his hard mouth. Father Francis bowed his head in his hands, and his lips moved in prayer.

Then the door opened, and Mrs. Lampirthy appeared on the threshold.

CHAPTER XXIV.

The Sword.

For a moment the little fair-haired woman stood irresolute. There was a faint smile on the corners of her mouth as she looked at the man with the strange garb and long black hair. Then she came quickly forward to her husband's side.

"I'm so sorry, Harry," she said in a tone of apology. "I didn't know you were busy. If this gentleman will excuse me a moment—"

"My wife," said Mr. Lampirthy grimly, "Violet, this is Father Francis. You have heard of him."

The preacher rose to his feet and bowed awkwardly. He seemed conscious that the ordinary civilities of society were in ridiculous contrast to his appearance; but his dark eyes were fixed on the woman's face. The name, something in the tone of the voice, something, even, in the features, called up memories of the past which he had thrust aside and forgotten.

"I am pleased to meet you," said Mrs. Lampirthy, in a tone which implied that she did not care whether she met him or not. "Will you excuse me one minute?"

She turned sharply, "What is it, Violet?"

"A man is round here from the Diche Confort people about Sibyl's motor-car. She's worrying me to get a 24-h.p. motor-car. I thought 10-h.p. would be enough for a child like her."

"Let her have what she likes," answered Mr. Lampirthy coldly.

At that moment Sibyl herself appeared on the scene. She had been listening behind the door for her father's verdict. And she now ran into the room with all the impulsive rudeness of a spoilt child.

"Father," she cried eagerly, "it's such a beauty. Do let me have it." Then she caught sight of Father Francis, and her cheeks flushed. She paused, as charming a picture of wilful innocence as has ever been conceived by an artist. Her sweet little face glowed with excitement, but there was a frightened look in her eyes as she met the stern gaze of the strange man.

"Sibyl," said Mr. Lampirthy quietly, "you know that you are not allowed in this room at all. You can have the car—any car you like. But you mustn't rush in here like a—like a street arab."

For reply the little girl dashed at her father and threw her arms round his neck. Then, remembering the presence of a stranger, her lips shrank timidly from Mr. Lampirthy's face; and the kiss, which she would have given from sheer gratitude and childish joy, was not pressed upon his cheek.

"Oh, thank you, thank you," she cried, and fled out of the room as though someone were pursuing her. Mr. Lampirthy smiled, but the keen eyes of Father Francis were still fixed on Mrs. Lampirthy's face.

"Is that all, Violet?" said Mr. Lampirthy in a tone that she could not pretend to understand.

"Yes, Harry, that's all. He had no wish to be exhibited as a quaint specimen of humanity."

For reply she stopped with a smile that was half an invitation, and half an insult.

"No, thank you," said Father Francis quietly. "No, thank you very much. I must leave here in a few minutes."

He was half-starved for want of food, but the look in the woman's face forbade any possible acceptance of the invitation. She evidently regarded him as a curiosity, something which might amuse her by uncouth habits and ridiculous mistakes in the way he ate his food. He remembered that at one time society ladies had made a great pet of an intelligent ape. He had no wish to be exhibited as a quaint specimen of humanity.

Mrs. Lampirthy bowed and left the room. For a few moments neither of the men spoke. The intrusion of this worldly little woman had broken in upon their thoughts, and brought them both down to the contentment of more trivial matters. It was impossible to take up the thread of conversation. Mr. Lampirthy frowned and seemed to be trying to forget about Sibyl's motor-car.

Father Francis folded his arms, and appeared to be trying to recollect something. The face and voice of the woman had stirred up unpleasant memories, but it was not of the woman that he was thinking at that particular moment. The child had, for some obscure reason, brought back to his mind the ugly white front of Gaunt Royal, and the slate cliffs of Cardiganshire. He could not trace the connection in his mind. But it existed, and its existence troubled him more than a chance resemblance between two women.

(To be continued.)

ARE YOU

DEAF

If so, fill in the following list of questions and send them, with your full name and address, to Professor G. Keith-Harvey, 117, Holborn, London, E.C. You will then receive by return, Gratis and Post Free, one of the most interesting Booklets ever written on the subject of Deafness and noises in the head, together with a full description of an entirely new self-applied method which has already effected thousands of marvellous cures.

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QUESTIONS TO BE ANSWERED.

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2. Have you noises in the head or ears?
3. What do they resemble?
4. Are the noises constant or intermittent?
5. Was Deafness sudden or gradual?
6. Do you suffer from nasal or throat Catarrh?
7. Does your hearing vary with changes of the weather?
8. Can you hear a watch tick more distinctly if pressed against the forehead?
9. Can you hear better in a noise, as when travelling by Train or Omnibus?
10. Is there any ear discharge?
11. Can you hear a watch tick?
12. How far from right ear?
13. How far from left?
14. How long have you been deaf?
15. In which newspaper did you notice this announcement?

Name (in full)

Mr., Mrs., or Miss

Address (in full)

Occupation

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1. Is your voice husky?
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4. Does the nose discharge?
5. Do you snore when asleep?
6. Do crusts form in the nose?
7. Do you have sneezing spells?
8. Is the sense of smell lowered?
9. Do you suffer from headache?
10. Is there fulness in the throat?
11. Do you expectorate frequently?
12. Do you have to clear the throat?
13. Is there dropping of phlegm into the throat?
14. Do you have Nausea and "gagging" with phlegm?

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THE MONEY MARKET.

Labour Questions in England, America, and Argentina.

INVESTORS HOLD ALOOF.

CAPITAL COURT, Thursday Evening.—There was remarkably little of interest in the stock markets to-day. All that could be said was that the feeling was satisfactory enough, or, at all events, the undertone left little to be desired. But unfortunately, whether due to the fact that the investor has not yet got over the general election or not, he keeps his hands tightly on his purse-strings, and will not come to the rescue. So the mere Stock Exchange speculator is very quiet, and thus there is very little interest or excitement in any of the stock markets.

It is curious to notice how business has slackened in the Foreign Railway group, and notably in the Argentine railway section. This is due to the uncertainties about the labour situation in Argentina. There are doubts as to whether the whole of the truth is known, but there is no doubt that a good deal of labour unrest prevails. On the other hand, the maize crop is now safe, and wholly encouraging; at all events, there is a big harvest to carry. People who have lately returned from Argentina express very optimistic views, but the labour question is quite a pall over the proceedings.

THREATENED AMERICAN STRIKE.

In fact, labour considerations are quite a major factor of the moment. We have already explained recently how the new Labour Party in the House of Commons operate against our Home market. There is a big question in the United States on the Philadelphia coalfields, for at the end of March the Coal Workers' Union is either to be fully recognised and better wages paid, according to recent statements, or there is to be a big strike. At the moment, however, wire-pullers manage to ignore this, and to-day the tendency was quite good at first for all sorts of American Rails, but this question has to be reckoned with in the near future. Towards the close rumours about the Senate interfering with the railroads made the market weak.

There was a very good Bank Return to-day, a return that in fact was slightly surprisingly good. It showed a strengthened Bank of England position, but Consols, after opening good, eased off slightly to 90½. The close was 90½.

Home Rails were inclined to shape rather better. Not that there was any improvement in business, but to-morrow the Midland dividend will be out, and in the near future one or two other Home Railway dividends have to come, like the North-Western and Great Western, which should help matters.

GLASGOW OVER-SPECULATION.

The little check in some of the speculative stocks recently was due to some over-speculation in Glasgow, not in Home Rails more than Americans and Grand Trunks, together with Kaffirs. But when Americans and Kaffirs were hit the other day, some weak speculators in Glasgow and elsewhere found themselves forced to close down, and one or two Home Railway stocks also suffered in which a speculative account had existed.

The Canadian Railway stocks are firmer, which is no doubt partly explained by the early revival in Americans. But there is a good deal of sanguine talk about the future of the Dominion, and a tendency to buy on the chances. Part of it is encouraged by an astute American clique, but the fact remains that on every opportunity both Canadian Pacifics and Grand Trunks are inclined to go ahead, and when these rise Hudson's Bays are put up with them, as was the case to-day.

WEST AFRICANS CHEERFUL.

Japanese securities seem to be getting over their recent scare about a new loan, and as a whole Foreign stocks are quite satisfactory. There are one or two weak spots, like Peruvian Corporations and Provincial Cedula, in which speculators are having a bad time, but otherwise not much to complain about. Copper shares were dull in spite of the good statistics.

West Africans continue a cheerful market, partly owing to talk about satisfactory developments on various sections of its gold mining fields, such as the Prestea Ridge. Kaffirs, too, have been rather better, for Paris was once more inclined to buy. But the market here fell away later. Still, wherever we look in the mining sections it is possible to speak a little more optimistically to-day.

The National Telephone dividend figures were liked. They give 5 per cent. on the Deferred. The gas and electric lighting groups are heavy.

FOR THE USE OF HIS MAJESTY.

There being no legal next-of-kin of the late Mr. Hugh Sydney Deacon, of Shepherd's Bush, who left estate worth £178 3s. 6d., this sum will go to his Majesty's Treasury.

The largest amount left in similar circumstances in recent years was the £175,000 of Captain Lindesay Wilson, who died last year.

WEIGHING BABIES AT BATTERSEA BATHS.



Gradually the Battersea mothers are being taught how best to bring their babies up, and the keenest rivalry exists among those using sterilised milk provided by the Borough Council when the babies are brought every week to be weighed. The municipal food costs eighteenpence a week for each baby.

BOY GUIDES FOR NEW M.P.s.

Novel Work in Prospect for District Messengers.

Politics have suddenly assumed a vast importance for London District Messenger boys. It is rumoured amongst them that when the new Parliament assembles there will be a greatly increased demand for their services, for the question is how, without some experienced guide, will the new M.P.s from the country find their way about London.

Many of the new members have only the slightest acquaintance with London, and some have possibly never seen the House of Commons. The next few days should serve as a great opportunity for the messenger boy to increase his reputation for universal usefulness.

Not only could the messenger boy, if necessary, conduct a batch of Labour members to Westminster, but also point out and dilate upon "the sights" which they passed. Such a "job" would in no way astonish him. He is never surprised at anything.

As an example of the London messenger boy's resourcefulness, many people will recall the amazing exploit of Jagers, in March, 1899.

JAGERS'S MEMORABLE FEAT.

Mr. Richard Harding Davis, the well-known novelist, made a wager with Mr. H. Somers Somerset, son of Lady Henry Somerset, that he would dispatch a messenger boy to the United States, who, without written directions, would deliver letters in Chicago, Philadelphia, and New York, obtain receipts for them, and return safely to England by a certain date. Nobody was to accompany him on the train journey.

Not only did Jagers safely accomplish his mission, but incidentally he beat the mails, delivering his first letter in New York before the recipient had heard from Mr. Davis of the bet.

If anything valuable has to be transported anywhere, the messenger boy can always be relied upon, and is frequently called in. Quite recently a boy was chartered to take care of a valuable dog, which was to be sent to a show in Berlin. Not only did he take it safely there, but brought it back again. On another occasion a boy was requisitioned to bring a spaniel from America to London.

REPUTATION FOR FAST TRAVELLING.

Yet another messenger was charged to deliver a cat, valued at 100 guineas, as its owner feared to trust it to ordinary means of transport.

It is a point of honour with the boys to keep up their reputation for fast travelling. If a liner that is on the point of departure or has actually started is to be caught, a messenger boy is the person to do it. The boy who was sent to catch an Indian boat at Marseilles and deliver some luggage, which had been forgotten, did so. So did the boy who overtook the steamship Baltic at Queenstown to deliver an ear-trumpet which a forgetful passenger had left behind.

As guides, too, both for country visitors and blind men, the messenger boy is in constant request. One blind man in London is taken for a

walk every day by a boy in the well-known uniform.

A few years ago an order was received at the headquarters from two Oxford undergraduates for a lad to accompany them on a bicycling tour through the Continent, in order that he might superintend the removal of their baggage from place to place.

Dozens of boys are to be found in the queue outside the pit and gallery doors of any London theatre. On "first nights" they often stand for eight to ten hours to get seats for people who have failed to secure a reserved place.

PROGRESS OF A GREAT WORK.

Free Gift to Readers of the "Harmsworth Self-Educator."

Eight parts of the "Harmsworth Self-Educator" having now been issued, the many possessors of this valuable work will doubtless be desirous of having it suitably bound before the separate parts begin to get soiled or torn.

Readers are reminded of the special arrangements made by the editor in this connection, whereby covers can be obtained at a cost of 1s. (cloth) and 2s. 6d. (half morocco)—undoubtedly the best value ever offered for the money. Moreover, each buyer of these special covers receives free a supplement—to be bound with the last volume—consisting of 1,000 biographies of great thinkers and workers—a most appropriate addition to such a work as the "Self-Educator." Any newsagent will take an order for these covers.

The "Harmsworth Self-Educator" continues to do useful work in thousands of homes, assisting its readers to gain a mastery of the knowledge underlying all industry, and thus fit themselves for the best positions which life has to offer.

Those who have not already made acquaintance with the work should lose no time in doing so. Back numbers are always obtainable, so that it is now possible to buy the first eight parts together of any newsagent. The price of each part is only 7d.

MOTORING "KINDERGARTEN."

Ambitious Chauffeurs Complain That They Were Only Allowed to Steer for a Few Moments.

Said to be trading as the "Motor-car Drivers' Union," Riski Madawar, a young Turkish subject, and John Raymond Kerr were remanded at Westminster yesterday on a charge of defrauding a number of young men, who, it was said, paid the union four to fifteen guineas for tuition in the driving, mechanism, and repairs of motor-cars.

The school, said the prosecution, was widely advertised, but certain pupils complained that all that was done was to take them on the Thames Embankment for a ride and allow them to hold the steering-wheel for a few moments. As to mechanism and repairs, they were taught nothing.

One of the pupils told the Court yesterday that when he complained to Madawar the latter replied, "If a pupil upsets me I will show him something so terrible that has never been seen in England before. Never let me see your face again."

The witness had retorted, with prophetic vehemence, "Only at the police-court!"

At the Church Army Labour Depots last week a day's work was given to 5,345 married men and 12,978 single men, and 20,112 meals and 10,278 beds were provided.

Great News for Stout People.

It is always a real pleasure to call attention to notable successes in the science that helps to alleviate suffering and cure disease. That excessive corpulence, if not a disease itself, is the frequent cause of disease, is an undisputed fact. It is therefore gratifying to direct our stout readers' attention to the marvellous properties of Antipon as a fat-absorbent and permanent remedy for obesity, however troublesome and pronounced the obese condition may be. Hundreds of persons have voluntarily testified to the surprising and lastingly beneficial effects of the simple, harmless, and pleasant Antipon treatment. The tonic properties of Antipon are not less valuable than its powers as a fat-reducer. The subject is made to eat heartily of nourishing food without any disagreeable restrictions, and the digestive process is wonderfully improved. Thus the completion of the course sees the subject not only gracefully proportioned once more, but infinitely better in general health, in nerve force, in vigour and vitality. Within a day and a night of first dose a reduction of 8oz. to 3lb. is the result, followed by a steady diminution every day until complete and lasting cure. Our stout friends cannot be too often told that the Antipon treatment merits in every way their earnest attention and a trial without further delay. Antipon is a slightly tart tonic liquid which contains nothing of a mineral nature, and which is quite harmless. It can be taken without fear of stomachic or intestinal disorder, as it is neither laxative nor constipating. Antipon is sold in bottles, price 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d., by Chemists, Stores, etc.; or, should difficulty occur, may be obtained (on sending remittance) post free, direct from the Antipon Company, 13, Buckingham-street, Strand, London, W.C. No external marks on package.

Read
all this
column if
you are
stout.

A Tribute to Antipon

The great success that has attended Antipon from its introduction to the public as a satisfactory solution of the problem of how permanently to cure the distressing complaint of excessive stoutness is due in no small degree to the cordial welcome extended to it by the Press. It is with the greatest pleasure that we add our tribute of praise to this remarkable remedial treatment. Antipon has most certainly established its claim to be the standard remedy for the cure of corpulence, and, judging also from the enthusiastic letters received by the Antipon Company from men and women residing in all parts of the civilised world, its career of usefulness is likely to be extensive and prolonged. As a fat absorbent Antipon is unique. Within twenty-four hours of first dose, 8oz. to 3lb. (according to conditions of the case) will be taken off in superfluous and unwholesome fatty deposits, and then a sure and steady daily reduction will set in until complete and lasting cure—that is, permanent restoration to normal weight and proportions, and greatly improved health and vitality. The tonic effects of Antipon contribute to increase appetite and perfect the digestive process; and as no disagreeable dietary or other restrictions are enforced the subject regains strength and nerve power as fast as the unhealthy fatty matter is being absorbed and thrown out of the system. Surely no one who has failed to find a real non-starvation remedy for obesity should neglect to try Antipon, the discovery of which is a priceless boon to the world. Antipon is sold in bottles, price 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d., by Chemists, Stores, etc.; or, should there be difficulty, it may be had (on remitting amount) post free, privately packed, from the Antipon Company, 13, Buckingham-street, Strand, London, W.C.

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First let me tell you that you can never permanently alter the colour of your hair by any mere dye, but must use my preparation, which is a corrective of the pigmentary glands, that naturally provide the hair with its colour. The dyes commonly sold do nothing more than stain the hair and from my observations I say in all truth that one might as well use ink or stove polish.

These "Pigmentary" dyes usually give the hair an unsightly appearance—everybody except the deluded user can see the artificial gloss. As the hair grows out, streaks become visible near the scalp, which must be expertly "touched," and unless this is done by a skilled hairdresser, the result is shocking. Some of the dyes make bad stains on the scalp. When these common preparations are used for some time, the hair gradually falls away and at last, the services of the wig-maker are necessary.

NOW I WILL SPEAK OF MY PREPARATION—Professor Paul Lind's Liquid, which is prepared only by me. It is a scientific formula, the result of great experience, chemical knowledge and study. Its effect is upon the organism of the hair, being a stimulant to the pigmentary glands, thereby causing a true and permanent alteration to the natural shade. PROFESSOR PAUL LIND'S LIQUID is the cheapest hair restorer in the world, because in most cases one full-size bottle suffices for a lifetime. Moreover, my preparation saves the continual worry that the growth, at the same time making the hair soft.

Common dyes give, and actually promote the silky and handsome. Last, but not least—it is perfectly harmless.

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Dartmoor House, Sydenham Road North,
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Dear Sirs,—I had been suffering for a considerable time from failing eyesight, and on consulting an oculist I was informed that my left eye must go. You can imagine what a blow this was to me. This resulting mental depression was undermining my health. I little expected, when I tried your Nerve Pills, what a wonderfully beneficial effect would be produced. The mischief that was going on in both optic nerves has been arrested, and as I intend to persevere with the remedy, I have reason to believe that I shall be spared the terrible calamity of loss of sight.

Yours obediently,

F. J. BESLEY

(ex-Mayor of Reigate).

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NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

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hand alone; no fees.—Call or write A. Adams, 10, South-
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DUNLOP Tyres, 27s. 6d. pair; few days only, to introduce
our 1906 catalogue; cash with order.—Dept. 2, Great Cen-
tral Store, Nottingham.

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away, but we let you try it first and pay afterwards if it has done you good. If you can honestly write us and say it has done no good that ends the matter. We are quite safe in making this offer because we have worked this plan for years, and we have built up our business by it. We know VITAE-ORE does benefit the sick and ailing and weak in a way which nothing made by man ever has or can. We have tens of thousands of testimonials gathered from all parts of Great Britain, Canada, and the United States, and we are convinced by long experience that NO ONE taking VITAE-ORE as we direct can fail to receive permanent and lasting benefit that we don't care to do business on any other lines than the above.

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If you have Rheumatism, Sciatica, Gout, or any Blood Disease, Anæmia, Stomach complaints, Liver or Kidney complaints, VITAE-ORE is meant for you. There is nothing like it in all the world. It is not a patent medicine. No man can make it. What it is and what it does is fully explained in our Booklets. It is non-alcoholic, non-narcotic, non-poisonous, it is not a nerve-destroying stimulant. It is a concentrated mineral spring, and treatment costs about ONE PENNY per day.

It costs nothing to try. Why suffer when this offer is open to you? Write us to-day, and give your age and ailments. No papers to sign, nothing to buy.

THEO. NOEL COMPANY, Ltd.,
(Room 63), 29, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.

BEAUTIFUL STAGE DRESSES AT THE ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.

"HIS HOUSE IN ORDER."

TOILETTES SKETCHED AT THE ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.

The action of Mr. Pinero's new play, "His House in Order," produced last night at the St. James's Theatre, takes place in the country, so, though the dresses worn by Miss Irene Vanbrugh as Nina Jesson, and the other actresses who take part in the play, are very beautiful, and in every detail exquisitely carried out, they are in character delightfully simple.

Miss Irene Vanbrugh wears in the first act a perfectly plain little pastel blue gown with a full skirt and bodice to match, which is changed in the second act for a full-dress evening toilette of the utmost elegance. Here we see posed over a petticoat of rich white satin, trimmed at the edge with a bouillonnée of the same, after the manner of early Victorian days, a bodice and polonaise of the finest white lace, relieved upon the décolletage by a bunch of vivid red roses, and round the waist

of gun-metal grey satin, cut en polonaise, over a petticoat of jetted black net. The décolletage is trimmed with handsome wheels of cut jet, and the long square train is decorated to match.

In the same act Miss Marcelle Chevalier, as Mademoiselle Thomé, the governess to little Derek Jesson, wears a soft blue silk dress decorated with bands of blossom taffetas, showing blurred pink flowers upon an opalescent white and pink background. The bodice is most becomingly draped from the shoulders en fichu, over a chemisette of pulled white mousseline de soie and lace, and the sleeves combine the fabrics used elsewhere most charmingly.

LAUNDRY NOTES.

IMPORTANT POINTS IN THE PROPER IRONING OF COLLARS.

Let us suppose that the collars have been washed and starched in hot starch in the usual way, and have been well dried preparatory to being ironed. They must be perfectly dry, for this is a most important point. Now dissolve half a teaspoonful of borax in a very little boiling water, and moisten



Beautiful raiment worn by Miss Irene Vanbrugh in the play, "His House in Order." Sketched from life by Olga.

by a ceinture of white silk interwoven with roses of many rose and pink shades.

The third act is responsible for a wonderful dress that plays a very potent part in the unfolding of the drama. Made of fine mousseline de soie of a rich rose shade, it is embroidered at the foot of the skirt with large branches of Shirley poppies, executed in silk of many shades of vivid rose and pink. The elegant bodice is draped over a semi-transparent chemisette of white chiffon, and the elbow sleeves are ruffled and ruffled with chiffon and lace.

In the same act Miss Bella Pateman as Lady Ridgely, Miss Beryl Faber as Geraldine Ridgely, and Miss Marcelle Chevalier as Mlle. Thomé are garbed in mourning, so that the contrast of the rose-red gown that Mrs. Jesson assumes is extraordinarily apparent.

In the last act a subdued-looking dress of striped black and grey barège is assumed by Miss Irene Vanbrugh—once more in deference to the trend of events in her stage home—handsomely ruffled at the edge of the skirt with tiny flounces posed one over the other, and simply but becomingly trimmed upon the bodice with touches of white lace.

A very handsome evening gown falls to the lot of Miss Bella Pateman as Lady Ridgely, made

of a slightly heaped tablespoonful of starch with cold water, seeing that there are no lumps.

Stir in the dissolved borax, and add enough cold water to make the whole one pint. Dip the collars in this, rubbing each so that it may be thoroughly saturated, then squeeze them as dry as possible, spread them flat on a dry towel, in single layers, and roll the whole tightly up. Lay them flat on the evening, and they will be ready to be ironed early next morning.

Scour the flat-irons before using them by rubbing them on a board on which some bath-brick has been scraped, then wipe them with a soft cloth. They must be hot, but not hot enough to scorch. Fold a collar into shape, lay it flat on the table, and iron it on the wrong side till it is about half dry. If the iron sticks, either it is too hot or too cold, or the collar is too damp. Turn it over, pull it into shape, and iron it on the right side till it is quite dry. If it has been pulled properly into shape there should not be a single crease in it.

A polishing-board is one covered with one thickness of calico only. Lay the collar on this, wring a clean piece of calico out of cold water, rub lightly over the right side of the collar, and iron again, pressing hard till it is dry and glossy. A proper polishing iron is much better for this purpose than an ordinary one.

LADY SYKES'S HAIR

A CONSIDERABLE IMPROVEMENT. A CURE SHE CORDIALLY RECOMMENDS.

Her Own Opinion.



A FINE head of hair makes its owner the envy of the fair sex, and the admiration of the sterner. Yet wealth of hair is not to be attributed to what those not "in the know" might call good luck. It is an indisputable fact, proved by so great an authority as Mr. Geo. R. Sims in consultation with two well-known medical specialists, a fact, too, capable of being proved by any woman who will take the trouble to make the experiment for herself; that the hair is

absolutely dependent for its beauty and health on the means employed to ensure it.

LADY SYKES,

writing on this subject from 2, Chesterfield-street, Mayfair, W., says:—

"When I first employed Mr. Geo. R. Sims's 'Tatcho' I had been losing my hair rapidly for a considerable time. After applying 'Tatcho' I found a considerable improvement, and this has continued ever since.

"I CORDIALLY RECOMMEND 'TATCHO.'"

Thousands have equally forcibly testified to the immense benefit derived from this discovery of Mr. Geo. R. Sims. The history of "Tatcho," from the time Mr. Geo. R. Sims gratuitously supplied the recipe to friends and correspondents, until he was obliged to put the matter in the hands of a syndicate, has been the subject of articles in the columns of nearly every literary and scientific paper.

"Tatcho" is not a remedy for the rich only. The institution of the system by which the public are able to obtain, carriage paid, a

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The Great Hair Grower.

"TATCHO" Entitles Sender to a COUPON 4/6 size for 1/10, carriage paid. "Tatcho" Laboratories, Kingsway, London. D.M. 2/2/06.



but write now for free samples of CATESBY'S CORK LINO. It will bring before you notice a lot of floor-covering designs, from which you can select a pattern best suited for your home. These free samples we forward show why certain patterns look better in a kitchen, a bedroom, or a hall, than other patterns. They are presented to you altogether, so that you can compare in ease and comfort, and decide what patterns suit your rooms. You can compare a sample with the wall-paper, the scheme of colouring, and in such a way make sure of getting what is best and what is truly economical. You can buy on Easy Terms, or secure 2s. in the 2 discount by paying cash down. We pay carriage.

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Yds. Yds.	A Quality.	B Quality.
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Fresh, warm, and never on market to-day. Not distinguishable from linen. Will not crack or turn yellow. Always ready for use. Wash ready when soiled, washed with soap and water and dried on towel. Wear this for years as before. No starching required. Collars, 6d., 9d. for 1/6 each. Cuffs, 6d., 9d. for 1/6 each. 1/2 pair. For trial, supplied only by 2/6. Please write to Dept. W., 64 67, Tottenham Court Road, London, W. Agents wanted. F. H. CHURCH, Dept. 136, Lancashire.



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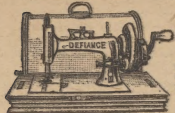
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DR. PIERCE'S IS A GALVANIC BELT
and cures disease when others fail, because it
is the right sort. Call, or write for Free
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TRIC CO., 12, Finsbury Square, London, E.C.

BIRTHS.

CARTER.—On January 29, at "Glenfarg," Percival-road,
Clifton, the wife of Frank Sutton Carter, a daughter.
LEE.—On January 29, at Southdown House, Storrington,
Sussex, the wife of Fredk. W. Lee, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P.,
of a son.
WITHERBY.—On January 31, at 34, Edmond-road, Bel-
font-park, W., the wife of B. O. Witherby, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

DAVIDSON—ELWOOD.—On January 31, at St. George's,
Hanover-square, by the Rev. David Anderson, M.A.,
Rector, Thomas Davidson, son of David Davidson, Aber-
deen, to Mary Worthington Galt, daughter of the late
Thomas Elwood, of Toronto.
MOUNTJOY—FITZGERALD.—On the 27th ult., at Manor
Chapel, Galleywall-road, S.E., by the Rev. K. J. Dunn,
B.A., Richard George Mountjoy, eldest son of Mr.
Richard Mountjoy, 115, Redoubt-road, Southwark Park,
S.E., to Florence Cecilia Fitzgerald, eldest daughter of
Mr. John Fitzgerald, of 14, Nellie-road, Southwark
Park, S.E.

DEATHS.

GABRIEL.—On January 29, at Calne, Wilts, Judith Maria,
daughter of the late John Gabriel, Esq., aged 53.
ROXBOROUGH.—On January 30, at West Kirby, Cheshire,
Archibald Roxburgh, eldest son of the late Rev. John
Roxburgh D.D., Glasgow.
STUART.—On January 31, at 1, Stuart, of 235, Bedford-
square, Bedford-square, London, in her 30th year.
Funeral to-morrow, at 11, at St. George's, Regent's
residence, 3, Gloucester-crescent, Regent's Park, Highgate
Cemetery.

PERSONAL.

GEO.—Do come, there is no other, love—**TRIXEY.**
UNJUST.—Believed me faithless, capable writing him—
D4.
WILL A. B. send address to Jessie—Write 1023, "Daily
Mirror," 12, Whitechapel-st., E.C.
STUNSHINE.—Deceived, parson's, person's, assurances then,
proposed—unthinkingly. Unfulfilled—**EARTH.**
SHIP.—Recalling misprint. Cx. Meet me Sunday, 4th, 11,
clock, outside station. Certain. Any washes. Reply
return—**LOVE.**
SAID.—The decided "No." Not "resumed." Frankless.
Resolved loyalty eternally. Unrested, unashamed.
"Janitry." Alien's—**SHIP.**
BEST. congratulations birthday? dearest. Fondest love
always—**MAC.**
DEARIE.—Monday, meeting. Oh! Early, late? Both!
71th. Glow, tighter, ever, Darling—**IRVING.**
MISSING.—Should this reach the eye of anyone who wishes
to reach a friend or relative, who has disappeared abroad,
in the Colonies, or in the United States, let him advertise
in the "Over-Sea Daily Mail," which reaches every
town in the whole world where any English-speaking
person is to be found. Specimen copy and terms on ap-
plication to Advertising Department, "Over-Sea Daily
Mail," 3, Carmelite House, Temple, London, E.C.

* The above advertisements are charged at the rate of
nine words for 1s. 6d., and 2d. per word afterwards. Trade
advertisements in Personal Column, eight words for 4s., and
6d. per word after. * Other small advertisements, 1d.
per word net.—Address Advertisement Manager, "Mirror,"
12, Whitechapel-st., London.

LAND, HOUSES, ETC., FOR SALE.

FREEMOLD.—Walworth.—Three good weekly houses, let at
11s., 15s., and 10s. per week, or 493 12s. per annum;
price £1,000, would be divided.—Trustee, 3, Friar-
leyton-st.,
WALWORTH.—40 down, balance as rent 10s. per week will
purchase charming villa, 11 ft. frontage, parlour,
kitchen, scullery, bath, and 3 bedrooms, good garden;
close to public park.—Particulars and photo sent on
application. Apply Builder, 224, Mortlake-st., Hford.
LAND for the people, enormous selection, from 25 s. a plot,
£25 acre; healthy, prosperous, growing localities, Kent
and Essex, easy terms, free, direct; great illustration, list,
3 stamps.—The Land Company, 68, Cheapside, E.C.
NO RENT.—One halfpenny spent on a postcard will save
you many pence.—See card mentioning "Daily
Mirror," to Manager, 72, Bishopsgate Without, E.C., for
illustrated booklet giving particulars as to "How to Live
Rent Free."
REDUCED Prices to Cash Buyers, as from Jan. 1.—Seven
Kings, within a few minutes of London and electric
trains; well-built compact villa residences, containing six
good rooms, bath, etc., and long gardens (laid out);
assailed foreclosed, 3 years held, and 1 all ready
built; leases 99 years at 45 ground rent; price reduced
from £235 to £225.—Write it once for a list of the
to S. S. Smith, Estate Office, Aldborough-st., Seven
Kings.
68 a plot, 40 ft. by 200, Kent coast, adjoining railway
station, twenty minutes of sea front; easy terms; free
deals; particulars free.—The Land Co., 68, Cheapside,
E.C.

EDUCATIONAL.

STAMMERING effectively cured by correspondence or per-
sonally; treatise sent free.—N. H. Mason, 30 Fleet-
street, London. Established 1876.

AUCTIONS.

MESSERS. CAREY BROS., will sell by auc-
tion, MONDAY NEXT, Feb. 5, at two prompt, selection
of Cycles, Tricycles, Motor Cars, Turner's Gas Engine, 6
Lathes, 3 Vices, and other tools and sundries, also the
Stock of an Electrician; under distress for rent.—Elephant
and Castle Station, S.E. Telephone, 8352 Central.

GARDENING.

SLATER'S Garden Seeds.—The cheapest 2s. 6d. collection
of tested garden seeds on the market; 1 pint early
1 pint second early, 1 pint late, and 1 pint all-
season, large packets of the following: onions, lettuce,
cabbages, cauliflowers, cress, parsley, beet, celery,
6 pints early annuals, 6 pints sweet peas (various),
—Slater and Sons, Spoken, 40, Westborough, Scar-
borough.

READ THIS WARNING

C-B's TRUE HAIR GROWER

"Hair Grown on Heads which have been bald for Years."—This is an extraordinary assertion. I have never made it upon my own responsibility, but I set it forward to your attention as being the main feature of hundreds of recommendatory letters which have reached me. I have culled a few such letters from my extensive files, and invite your perusal. They are all genuine, and open to fullest investigation, and were sent to me voluntarily. I have omitted to print the complete name and address in most instances for obvious reasons, but every letter can be shown and perused at my London office. To every thinking person this unsolicited testimony must carry conviction.

SOME REMARKABLE LETTERS.

FIRST BOX MADE HAIR GROW QUITE THICK. HAIR GROWN THICKER AND STRONGER. BALD PATCH FOR 10 YEARS.



Easthouse.

Dear Sir,—Just a line in answer to your note to let you know why I've delayed in sending for the second box. I am pleased to be able to state that the first box has started the hair growing quite thick, so I thought it quite unnecessary to have any more, but have decided on second thoughts to have the rest of the treatment as agreed. I shall be very pleased to recommend your hair grower to anyone on any further occasion.
With best wishes for your business,
Yours truly, J. S.

HAIR RAPIDLY COMING OFF IN PATCHES.



Fullam.

Dear Sir,—Your letter to hand of last week. Please accept my apology for not writing before. I have much pleasure in stating that your preparation for the hair has proved very successful in my case. My hair was coming off in patches, but after applying your ointment it soon began to grow again, so that now nothing can be seen of the bald places, therefore I shall have much pleasure in recommending it to my friends. If you care to use this as a testimonial you are quite at liberty to do so.—Yours truly, F. C.



9, Hill Street, Middlesboro', 15.10.05.

Sir,—Some months ago my hair began to fall out, nothing seemed to stop it until I used your preparation, thanks to it my hair has grown much thicker and longer. I enclose my photo. You may use this if you wish.
MISS M. BRIGGS.

WAS QUITE BALD—NOW HAS A FINE HEAD OF HAIR.



Redhill.

Sir,—I think it is only my duty to write and congratulate you on behalf of your hair grower. When I commenced to use it I had a bald patch on my head as large as a five shilling piece for ten years, and before I had finished one box the bald patch was completely covered with strong growing hair. I can confidently recommend it to anyone suffering from loss of hair.
Yours faithfully, J. H.

QUITE BALD AT 17 YEARS.



3 May, 1905.

Dear Sir,—I feel it my duty to send you a testimonial for your splendid hair preparation. When I was 17 years of age my hair began to fall out in patches until I was quite bald. I used all kinds of so-called hair-restorers, with no result. Then I was recommended to you, and I tried your compound. I have now a good growth of hair. I enclose photo of myself when my hair is five inches long. I have recommended you to several of my friends, and will continue to do so.
Yours respectfully, F. G.

GREAT DISTRIBUTION OF LARGE TRIAL BOXES.

My offer is a straightforward, honest proposition from a business man to sensible men and women. The merit of my True Hair Grower is in the preparation itself, and, so that, you can make a fair test, if you write to me I will send you a **LARGE TRIAL BOX** of the John Craven-Burleigh True Hair Grower for Six Stamps only. You will then soon be able to prove whether my statement that it does actually grow hair is true or not. I was bald; it cured me, and it has cured thousands of others. Package will be sent securely sealed in plain wrapper.

Expert Advice to Callers Free.

ADDRESS—
JOHN CRAVEN-BURLEIGH, 27 C Craven House, Opposite British Museum LONDON.

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FREE Teeth.—The Free Teeth Association has been founded to supply teeth free to the deserving poor, and to supply those of limited means and servants by small weekly payments.—For forms of application apply by letter. Free Teeth Association, 177, Westminster Bridge-road, London S.E.

Teeth.—A complete set, 41; single teeth, 2s. 6d. each, sets complete in four days.—The London Crown and Bridge work; extractions, 1s.; painless, with gas. 2s. 6d.—The People's Teeth Association, 138, Strand, London W.C.

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FISH (Live).—Bad fish is cheap at any price; good fish is cheap at our price; we will send carriage paid, 5th. excellent Fish, dressed for 2s.; 9th. 2s. 6d.; 11th. 3s.; 14th. 5s. 6d.; send to-day one trial order.—London and Provincial Fish Co., Grimsby.

FISH. Order direct to ensure finest quality and value. 6th. 2s.; 9th. 2s. 6d.; 11th. 3s.; 14th. 5s. 6d.; 21th. 8s.; send us your order for cooking; prompt delivery; no inferior quality; echoes, concerts, institutions, note; list particulars free; selected cured fish.—Star Fish Co., Grimsby. (Quote powers)

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TO Boarding-House Keepers.—Kensington-park-road (15 Lodgings)—Splendid 14-roomed residence, well decorated electric light; especially suitable for boarding-house; rent £100 on lease.—Apply at House.

GRIMSBY.

BOARD RESIDE-CE AND APARTMENTS.
STRETCHAM-HILL, S.W.—A lady has vacancy in her private home for two gentlemen as Posing Guests; well furnished and excellent cooking; convenient for trains and trams in City and West End.—Apply, by letter, to 1018, "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitechapel-st., E.C.

LARGE TRIAL BOX

RICH IN NUTRIMENT. DELICATE IN FLAVOUR.
NO EGGS! NO RISK! NO TROUBLE!

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